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GOLDEN ARROW
A Fawcett Publication
JULY
NO. 147
WHIZ COMICS
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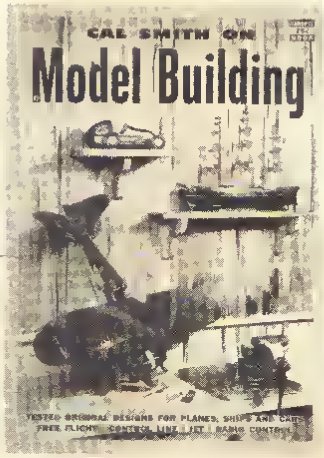

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Captain MARVEL and The CURSE of the NOMADS

WHENEVER BILLY BATSON, FAMOUS BOY NEWSCASTER, SAYS THE WORD "SHAZAM" HE IS MIRACULOUSLY CHANGED INTO POWERFUL CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL, WHO COMBINES IN HIS MAGNIFICENT PHYSIQUE THE POWERS OF SIX OF THE MIGHTIEST HEROES OF ALL TIME!

SOLOMON	WISDOM
HERCULES	STRENGTH
ATLAS	STAMINA
ZEUS	POWER
ACHILLES	COURAGE
MERCURY	SPEED

KEEP MOVING OR YOU'LL DIE! HO HO HO!

KRACK!

HOLY MOLEY! I'VE GOT TO SAVE THAT POOR MAN!

DANGER AND MISERY FOLLOWED THE TRIBE OF NOMADS THAT WERE COMPELLED TO WANDER AROUND THE EARTH AGAINST THEIR WILL! CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL, LENDS A HELPING HAND, BUT FINDS THAT EVEN HIS MIGHTY POWERS CANNOT HELP THESE UNFORTUNATES! STRANGE ARE THE CIRCUMSTANCES, BUT STRANGER STILL IS THE METHOD CAPTAIN MARVEL HAS TO USE TO CONQUER THE CURSE OF THE NOMADS!

AT A FIRE LOOKOUT TOWER IN THE MOUNTAINS, BILLY BATSON, BOY NEWSCASTER OF STATION WHIZ, INTERVIEWS THE FOREST RANGER ON DUTY!

YES, BILLY! I KEEP WATCH IN ALL DIRECTIONS FOR SMOKE OR FIRE! BUT IT RAINED FOR THREE DAYS AND THE WOODS ARE SOAKED! THERE'S NO DANGER OF FIRE RIGHT NOW!

BUT AMAZINGLY...

HOLY MOLEY! LOOK! A FIRE HAS STARTED ON THAT HILL!

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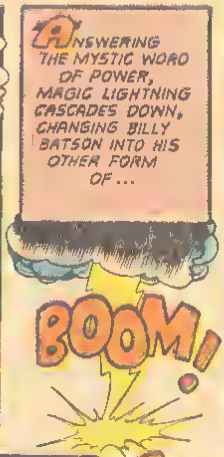
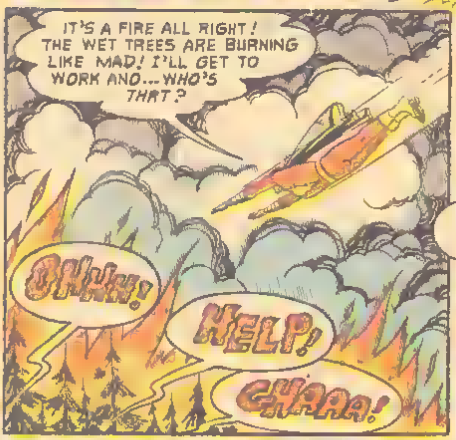
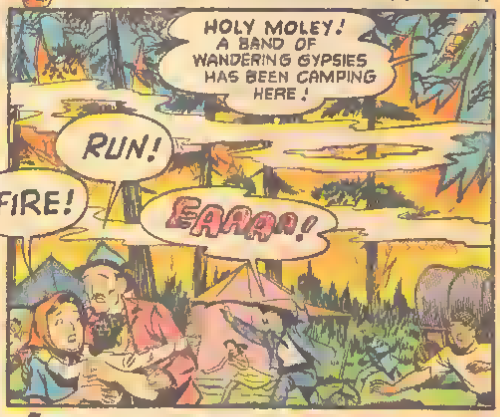
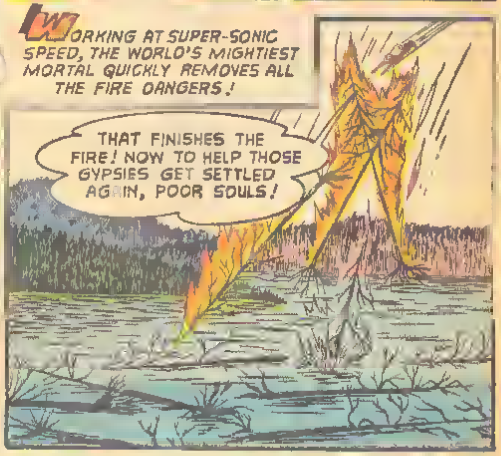
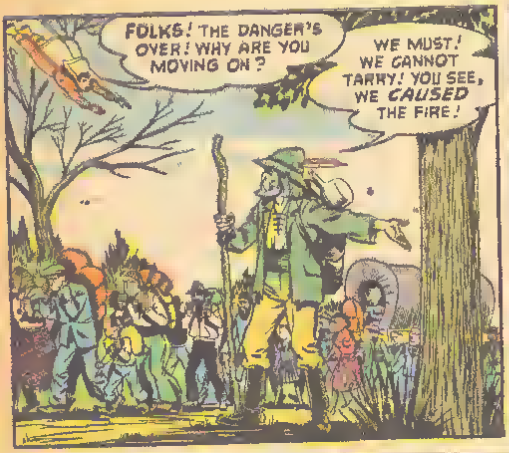




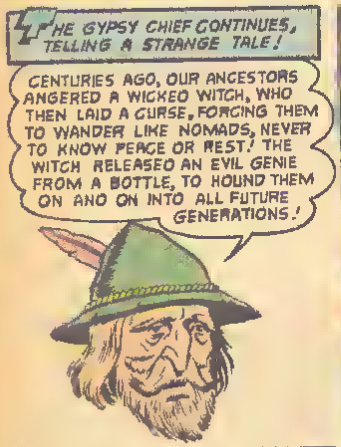
CAPTAIN MARVEL COMES UPON ANOTHER SURPRISE!

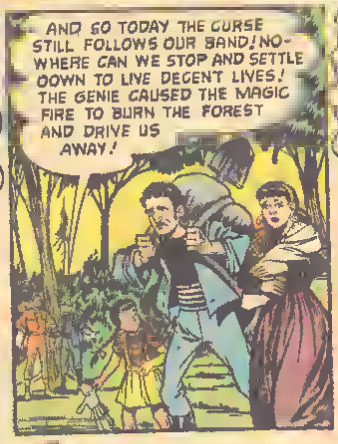


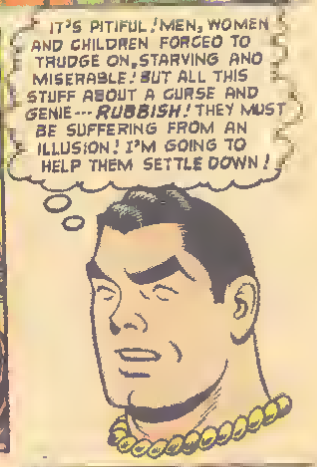



FOLKS! THE DANGER'S OVER! WHY ARE YOU MOVING ON?
WE MUST! WE CANNOT TARRY! YOU SEE, WE CAUSED THE FIRE!

YOU STARTED THE FIRE? BUT THAT'S A CRIME! I'LL HAVE TO ARREST YOU...
NO, YOU DO NOT UNDERSTAND! HARKEN! A CURSE HAS FOLLOWED US AROUND THE WORLD FOR GENERATIONS! DISASTER OCCURS AT ANY PLACE WHERE WE PITCH CAMP AND REMAIN FOR MORE THAN A FEW HOURS!


THE GYPSY CHIEF CONTINUES, TELLING A STRANGE TALE!
CENTURIES AGO, OUR ANCESTORS ANGERED A WICKED WITCH, WHO THEN LAID A CURSE, FORCING THEM TO WANDER LIKE NOMADS, NEVER TO KNOW PEACE OR REST! THE WITCH RELEASED AN EVIL GENIE FROM A BOTTLE, TO HOUND THEM ON AND ON INTO ALL FUTURE GENERATIONS!

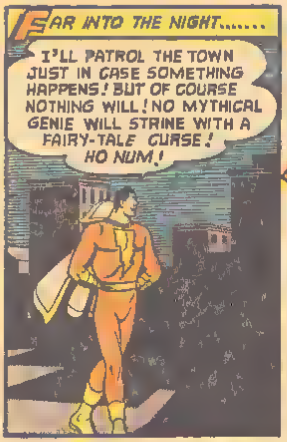

AND SO TODAY THE CURSE STILL FOLLOWS OUR BAND! NOWHERE CAN WE STOP AND SETTLE DOWN TO LIVE DECENT LIVES! THE GENIE CAUSED THE MAGIC FIRE TO BURN THE FOREST AND DRIVE US AWAY!


IT'S PITIFUL! MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN FORCED TO TRUDGE ON, STARVING AND MISERABLE! BUT ALL THIS STUFF ABOUT A CURSE AND GENIE--- RUBBISH! THEY MUST BE SUFFERING FROM AN ILLUSION! I'M GOING TO HELP THEM SETTLE DOWN!

FOLLOW ME, FOLKS! I'LL LEAD YOU TO THE NEAREST TOWN AND SEE THAT YOU SETTLE DOWN IN COMFORT AND SAFETY!
BUT--- BUT---!

LATER, IN A NEARBY TOWN.....
TOWN HALL
I MADE ARRANGEMENTS WITH THE MAYOR! YOU CAN USE THE TOWN HALL FOR LIVING QUARTERS, TILL HOMES ARE BUILT FOR YOU! MAKE YOURSELVES AT HOME, FOLKS!
BUT THIS IS ALL A TERRIBLE MISTAKE, CAPTAIN MARVEL!

THE EVIL GENIE WILL VISIT CATASTROPHE ON THIS INNOCENT TOWN NOW, TO DRIVE US AWAY! WAIT AND SEE!
NONSENSE, SIR! GO TO SLEEP! GOOD NIGHT!


FAR INTO THE NIGHT.....
I'LL PATROL THE TOWN JUST IN CASE SOMETHING HAPPENS! BUT OF COURSE NOTHING WILL! NO MYTHICAL GENIE WILL STRIKE WITH A FAIRY-TALE CURSE! HO HUM!

BUT ABRUPTLY, LIKE A THUNDERCLAP.....
ALL'S QUIET AND-- HOLY MOLEY! A HURRICANE!
ROARRRRR

THE TOWN HALL NEARLY RIPPED LOOSE AND BLEW AWAY!

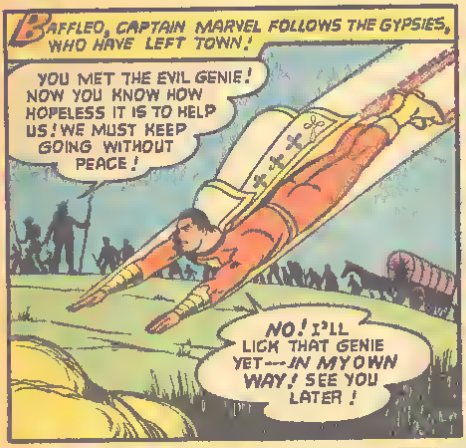
SEE, CAPTAIN MARVEL? I TOLD YOU THE CURSE WOULD STRIKE! ONLY ONE THING WILL SAVE THIS TOWN---OUR DEPARTURE! I HAVE ORDERED MY PEOPLE TO LEAVE! LISTEN---YOU CAN HEAR THE GENIE LAUGHING IN MAD GLEE!
HO HO HO! BLOW WIND BLOW!

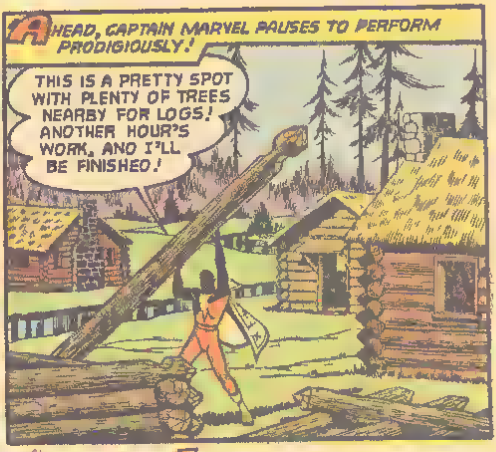
CAPTAIN MARVEL FOLLOWS THE STRANGE MAD LAUGHTER AND AT THE TOP OF A HILL OVERLOOKING THE TOWN...
SWOOOSH
HOLY MOLEY! IT'S A GENIE! THEN THE CURSE STORY IS TRUE! BUT I'LL STOP THAT DOUBLE UGLY AND HIS HURRICANE!

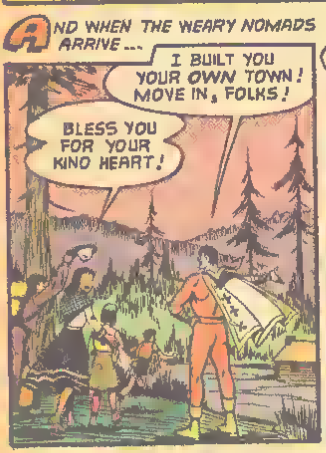
OOF! NOTHING SOLID! HE'S MADE OF SMOKE!
HO HO! YES, PUNY MORTAL! I CAME OUT OF A SEALED BOTTLE, AND ONLY A BOTTLE CAN IMPRISON ME AGAIN!

HMMM! SOME PICNICKERS LEFT A BOTTLE HERE! IF THAT'S THE WAY TO FIGHT AND CAPTURE HIM, I'LL GIVE IT A TRY!

HO HO! BUT JUST HOW DO YOU STUFF SMOKE INTO A BOTTLE? KEEP IT UP FOR LAUGHS, YOU CLOWN!
HO HO HO HO!
UH---GUESS THIS WAS A FOOL THING TO TRY!

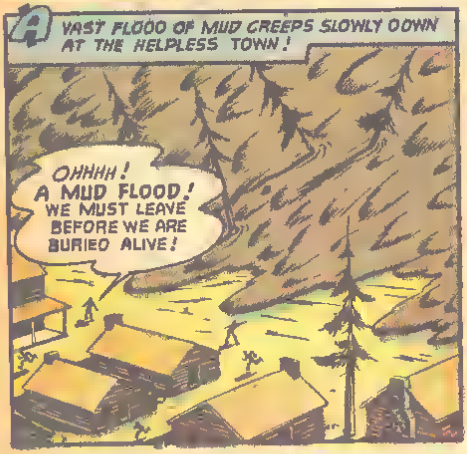

BAFFLED, CAPTAIN MARVEL FOLLOWS THE GYPSIES, WHO HAVE LEFT TOWN!
YOU MET THE EVIL GENIE! NOW YOU KNOW HOW HOPELESS IT IS TO HELP US! WE MUST KEEP GOING WITHOUT PEACE!
NO! I'LL LICK THAT GENIE YET---IN MY OWN WAY! SEE YOU LATER!

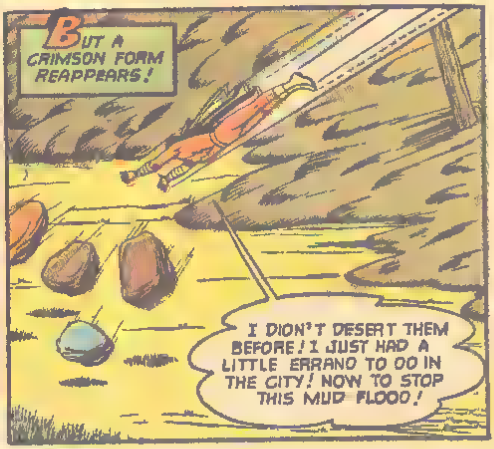

AHEAD, CAPTAIN MARVEL PAUSES TO PERFORM PRODIGIOUSLY!
THIS IS A PRETTY SPOT WITH PLENTY OF TREES NEARBY FOR LOGS! ANOTHER HOUR'S WORK, AND I'LL BE FINISHED!


AND WHEN THE WEARY NOMADS ARRIVE...
I BUILT YOU YOUR OWN TOWN! MOVE IN, FOLKS!
BLESS YOU FOR YOUR KIND HEART!

I'M LEAVING NOW! GOODBYE!
BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL! THE EVIL GENIE WILL DRIVE US AWAY AND DESTROY THE TOWN! DON'T DESERT US!

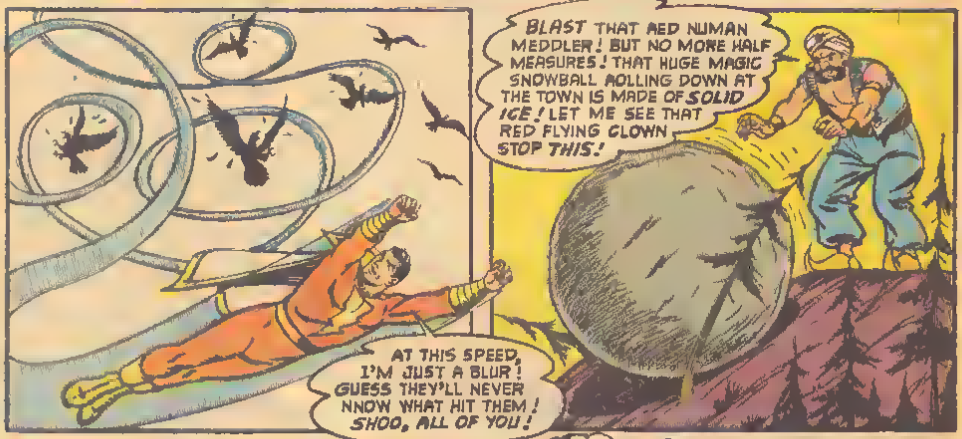
LATER, AS THE EVIL GENIE SPIES THE NEW SETTLEMENT.....
LET'S SEE? I'M TIRED OF AVALANCHES AND EARTHQUAKES! OLD STUFF! AH, I KNOW--- MUD!

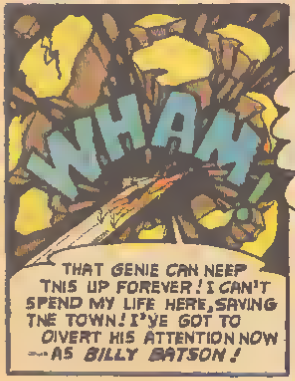

A VAST FLOOD OF MUD CREEPS SLOWLY DOWN AT THE HELPLESS TOWN!
OHHHH! A MUD FLOOD! WE MUST LEAVE BEFORE WE ARE BURIED ALIVE!

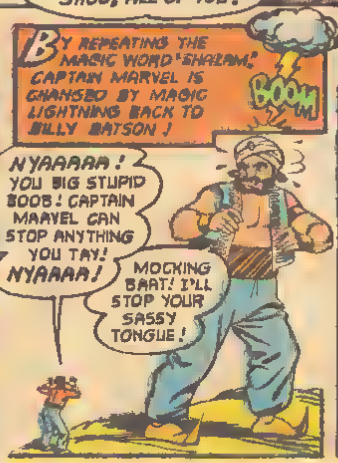

BUT A CRIMSON FORM REAPPEARS!
I DION'T DESERT THEM BEFORE! I JUST HAD A LITTLE ERRAND TO DO IN THE CITY! NOW TO STOP THIS MUD FLOOD!

THERE! THAT STONE DYKE WILL STOP ANY KIND OF FLOOD! BUT WHAT WILL THE GENIE TRY NEXT?

THE ANSWER COMES SOON ENOUGH!
YIPES! A FLOCK OF VICIOUS EAGLES!
KRAAA!
KRAAA!


BLAST THAT RED NUMAN MEDDLER! BUT NO MORE HALF MEASURES! THAT HUGE MAGIC SNOWBALL ROLLING DOWN AT THE TOWN IS MADE OF SOLID ICE! LET ME SEE THAT RED FLYING CLOWN STOP THIS!
AT THIS SPEED, I'M JUST A BLUR! GUESS THEY'LL NEVER NNOW WHAT HIT THEM! SHOO, ALL OF YOU!


BUT NOTHING CAN RESIST THE POWER OF THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL!
WHAM
THAT GENIE CAN NEEP TNIS UP FOREVER! I CAN'T SPEND MY LIFE HERE, SAVING TNE TOWN! I'VE GOT TO DIVERT HIS ATTENTION NOW —AS BILLY BATSON!


BY REPEATING THE MAGIC WORD 'SHAZAM,' CAPTAIN MARVEL IS CHANGED BY MAGIC LIGHTNING BACK TO BILLY BATSON!
BOOM
NYAAAAA! YOU BIG STUPID BOOB! CAPTAIN MARVEL CAN STOP ANYTHING YOU TAY! NYAAAA!
MOCKING BAAT! I'LL STOP YOUR SASSY TONGUE!

PURSUING BILLY IN ANGER, THE GENIE AGAIN USES MAGIC POWERS!
NYAAAAA! CAN'T CATCH ME!
TREE! FALL OVER AND CRUSN HIM!

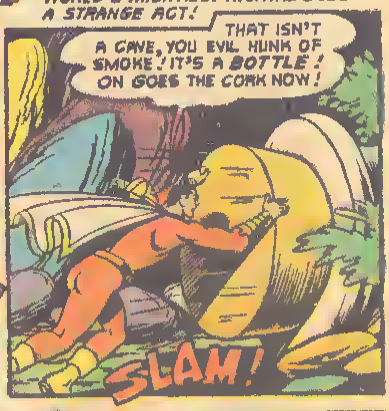
ULPS! NEARLY GOT ME!
IS BILLY DESPERATELY RISKING HIS OWN LIFE, TO SAVE THE TOWN OF NOMADS?

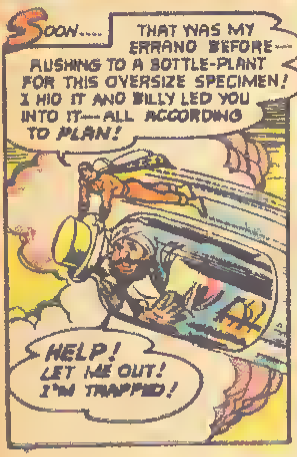
HELP! HE'S ALMOST GOT ME! I'LL SLIP INTO THIS NARROW SPACE! HE'S TOO BIG TO FOLLOW!
HO! THAT WON'T SAVE YOU, WORM!

AS SMOKE, I CAN POUR MYSELF INTO ANY NARROW CRACK! I'LL GET YOU INSIDE THE CREVICE OR CAVE! HO! HO!

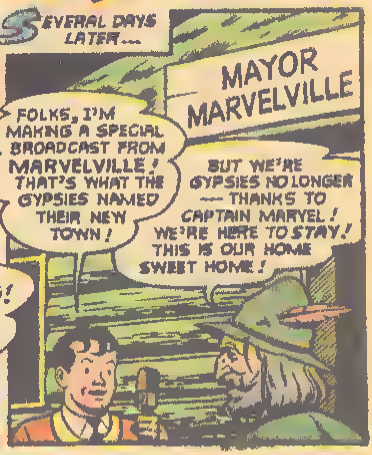
HO! CORNERED, EH?
NOW AT LAST IS THE RIGHT TIME TO SAY--- SHAZAM!

ONCE MORE MAGIC LIGHTNING BRINGS CAPTAIN MARVEL!
BOOM!


FLASHING OUT AT HIGH SPEED, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL DOES A STRANGE ACT!
THAT ISN'T A CAVE, YOU EVIL HUNK OF SMOKE! IT'S A BOTTLE! ON GOES THE CORK NOW!
SLAM!


SOON....
THAT WAS MY ERRAND BEFORE--- RUSHING TO A BOTTLE-PLANT FOR THIS OVERSIZE SPECIMEN! I HID IT AND BILLY LED YOU INTO IT---ALL ACCORDING TO PLAN!
HELP! LET ME OUT! I'M TRAPPED!

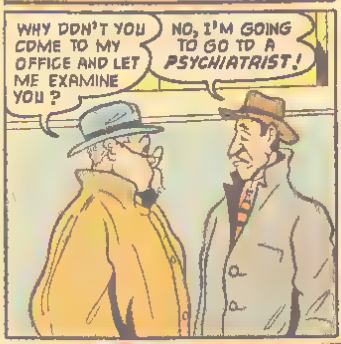
LATER....
WITH THAT HEAVY ANCHOR ATTACHED, THE BOTTLE WILL SINK TO THE SEA BOTTOM AND STAY THERE---FOREVER!
EEEAAA! I'M DOOMED!

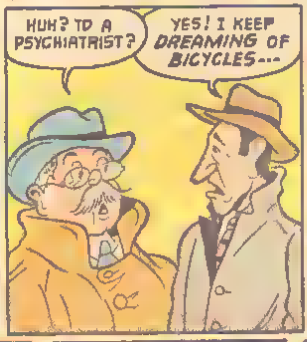

SEVERAL DAYS LATER...
MAYOR MARVELVILLE
FOLKS, I'M MAKING A SPECIAL BROADCAST FROM MARVELVILLE! THAT'S WHAT THE GYPSIES NAMED THEIR NEW TOWN!
BUT WE'RE GYPSIES NO LONGER --- THANKS TO CAPTAIN MARVEL! WE'RE HERE TO STAY! THIS IS OUR HOME SWEET HOME!

DOC SOREBONES
WHEEL, WHEEL!

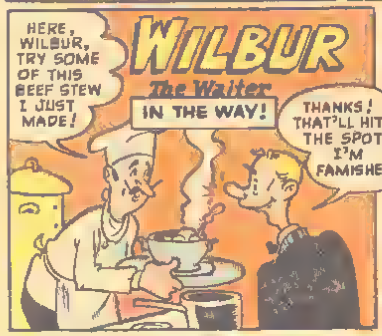
GOSH, LOOK AT JEFF HILL! HE DOESN'T LOOK WELL AT ALL!

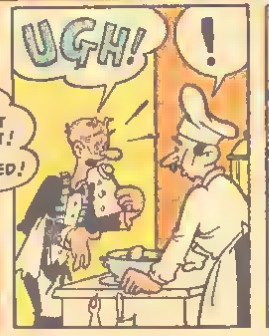
HELLO, JEFF! YOU LOOK KIND OF RUN DOWN!
I KNOW, DOC SOREBONES! I HAVEN'T BEEN SLEEPING WELL LATELY!


WHY DON'T YOU COME TO MY OFFICE AND LET ME EXAMINE YOU?
NO, I'M GOING TO GO TO A PSYCHIATRIST!

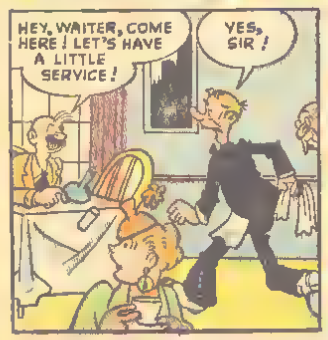

HUH? TO A PSYCHIATRIST?
YES! I KEEP DREAMING OF BICYCLES---

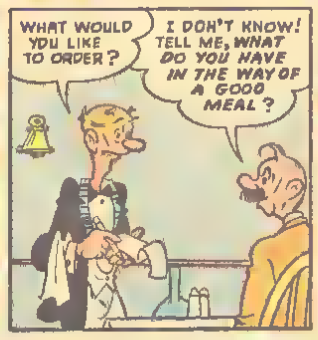
--SO I'M GOING TO HAVE MYSELF CYCLE-ANALYZED (PSYCHO-ANALYZED)!
(GASP)

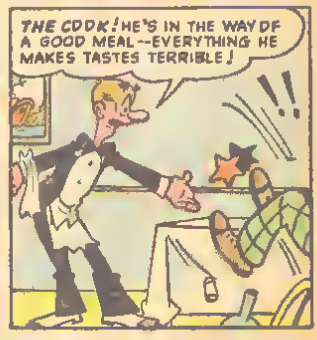

WILBUR
The Waiter
IN THE WAY!
HERE, WILBUR, TRY SOME OF THIS BEEF STEW I JUST MADE!
THANKS! THAT'LL HIT THE SPOT! I'M FAMISHED!


UGH!
!

!!!
PHOOIE! THAT'S THE WORST TASTING JUNK I'VE EVER TASTED! ONE MOUTHFUL AND MY APPETITE IS GONE! YOU'RE SOME COOK--- PHOOIE!


HEY, WAITER, COME HERE! LET'S HAVE A LITTLE SERVICE!
YES, SIR!


WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO ORDER?
I DON'T KNOW! TELL ME, WHAT DO YOU HAVE IN THE WAY OF A GOOD MEAL?


THE COOK! HE'S IN THE WAY OF A GOOD MEAL--EVERYTHING HE MAKES TASTES TERRIBLE!
!!

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TURNS TERRIFIC CLOUT INTO OUT!

ANOTHER JIM WISE "P-F" ADVENTURE STORY

WE'LL NEVER WIN TOMORROW'S GAME WITH THAT KIND OF BASEBALL

JUST LOOK AT SANDY NOT EVEN CLOSE TO THAT FLY

OOPS!

PRACTICING FOR THE BIG GAME...

SORRY JIM, I JUST DON'T HAVE ANY SPEED LEFT

BETTER WEAR YOUR "P-F'S" TOMORROW. YOU'LL NEED ALL YOUR SPEED EVERY INNING TO HELP US WIN

JIM WISE TELLS WHY "P-F" CANVAS SHOES HELP YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER!

1. THE IMPORTANT "P-F" RIGID WEDGE HELPS KEEP THE WEIGHT OF THE BODY ON THE OUTSIDE OF THE NORMAL FOOT...DECREASING FOOT AND LEG MUSCLE STRAIN, INCREASING ENDURANCE.

2. SPONGE RUBBER CUSHION.

"P-F" MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION ®

DAY OF "THE BIG GAME" WE WERE LEADING 4-3 IN THE LAST HALF OF THE 9TH WITH 2 OUT AND RUNNERS ON SECOND AND THIRD...WHEN...

WHAT A WALLOP! LOOKS LIKE A SURE TRIPLE!

BUT LOOK AT THAT CENTER-FIELDER!

GOT IT! GOOD THING I WAS WEARING MY "P-F'S"

GREAT CATCH, SANDY. YOUR SPEED SAVED THE OLD BALL GAME!

AND "P-F'S" HELPED ME PLAY AT MY BEST RIGHT THROUGH THE GAME

TAKE A TIP FROM JIM WISE!

GET YOUR "P-F" CANVAS SHOES TODAY AND SEE FOR YOURSELF HOW THEY HELP:

...LESSEN FOOT AND LEG MUSCLE STRAIN

...INCREASE ENDURANCE

...YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER

P-F

INSIST ON "P-F" CANVAS SHOES MADE ONLY BY B.F. Goodrich and Hood Rubber Company

SURPRISE PACKAGE

A Wicky and O'Shaunessy Story

By Walter Farmer

"I'M BUYING this tie for my daddy's birthday—it's a surprise," said Wicky Burke. He fished into his pocket and handed the money over to the clerk, saying, "I saved up all the money myself out of my allowance."

"I'm sure your daddy will be very pleased," said the clerk, grimacing slightly in the bright glare of the gaudy cravat. "Yes, sir, I'll bet he's proud to have a fine son like you."

The clerk boxed the tie, wrapped it, and handed it over to Wicky along with a little change. Wicky had just taken the package in hand when he heard a familiar voice at the far side of the store. He whirled to see his father at the other end of the counter, looking over some socks.

"Oh, golly, I can't let dad see this. It'll spoil the surprise," Wicky thought. Quickly, he slipped the box into his sweater.

Mr Burke happened to glance down the aisle. He saw his son and was on the verge of calling a hello, when he saw the boy furtively hiding something under his sweater. Mr. Burke turned pale and for seconds was speechless He watched with dismay as the lad sneaked toward a side door with that tell-tale bulge in his jacket

"Good grief! My son is a shoplifter!" Mr. Burke thought. His first impulse was to cry out to the boy to halt. But, on second thought he kept quiet. "If I raise a ruckus, the kid might be arrested. Might even be sent away to reform school. I'm sure he's not really dishonest—not after the way I've brought him up. I'll just have to give him a real talking to at home and find out what's at the bottom of his actions."

The interview began as the father asked, "Son, what have you been doing all afternoon?"

"I've been thieving," respondad Wicky blandly

His father gulped. "You mean to stand there and admit it?"

"Well, I am pretty good at it," assarted the lad. "I make a real slick crook."

His father groaned.

"I must've stolen two or three hundred!" braggad the boy.

"Two or three hundred . . . dollars?" gaspad Mr Burke.

"Dollars? Jeepers no, Dad! *Horses!*"

Mr. Burke used a handkerchief on his damp brow as Wicky continued. "You see, we kids play a game. We have to be different bad guys and then Hopalong catches us. Like today, I was horse-thieving, and Bert was a cattle rustler, and Fatty was a train robber and Hopalong had to catch us all. It was Butch McGuire's turn to be Hopalong. It'll be my turn next Saturday. I'd rather be Hoppy than anybody, but we've got to take turns, it's only fair. May I go out now for awhile, pop?"

The father was so relieved to learn the thieving of two or three hundred horses was only make-believe that he waved the boy away. Wicky was already well out of earshot when his parent remembered that he hadn't even brought up the subject of "shoplifting."

"Well, I'd better take a look in his room and see just what it was he pinched from the store." A search revealed the tie box hidden away in a bureau drawer. The box bore the name of the store. Wicky had taken off the brown paper wrapper and had thrown away the sales slip.

Mr. Burke scratched his head. "I don't understand it. The boy steals a necktie, though he hates to wear them. Well, I'll just take it right back to the store and I'll have a talk with that young man later."

Mr. Burke had a few other chores to do downtown so it was perhaps an hour later when he entered the department store. His plan was to slip the box back on the tie counter when the clerk was looking the other way.

The clerk was busy with a customer and had his back turned, when Mr. Burke slyly started to lay the box on the counter. He was interrupted. A firm hand was laid on his shoulder and a firm, low voice said, "Caught you in the act! Will you step quietly into my office or shall I use force?" It was the store detective!

Mr. Burke spluttered and protested, but went along. After they entered his office, the store detective shut the door. He said, "We've been having a lot of trouble with shoplifters lately and I'll probably get a bonus for nabbing you red-handed. If you want to tell me what you've done with the rest of your loot and who the other members of the ring are, maybe I can get you off with a suspended sentence."

"But I'm *not* a shoplifter!" cried Mr. Burke.

"No? Then what were you sneaking this necktie away for?"

"I wasn't taking it away—I was putting it back!"

The detective shook his head. "I've heard some dillies in my time, but that beats all. If you try to tell the judge that one, he'll throw the book at you. You may get twenty years!"

"Listen!" said Mr. Burke. "I know it sounds funny, but I can explain. You see I was bringing the tie back because . . ."

The door was thrust open and a clerk came in, ushering a boy in front of him. The clerk said, "Look here, Joe, I caught this kid trying to get out of the store with a tie stuffed under his sweater! He must be one of those juvenile delinquents."

The boy opened his eyes wide and exclaimed, "*Dad!* What are you doing here?"

"I'm under arrest!" responded Mr. Burke gloomily. "They claim I stole a necktie."

"Gee, dad, you didn't have to do that," said Wicky. "Why, I was getting you a new necktie for your birthday."

"Hah! Like father like son!" said the store detective. "You really can't blame the kid for growing up to be a thief if his old man sets him such a horrible example. I was thinking of taking it easy on you, mister, but if there's one thing I can't stand, it's a hardened criminal like you teaching your kid to steal! I'm calling in the city cops right now."

The detective reached for the telephone on his desk.

"Better not touch that phone," said Wicky evenly.

"Huh? So you're one of those smart alec kids, are you?" asked the detective. "Is that an order or a threat?"

"It's only a suggestion for your own good," said Wicky.

"Good grief, son, be quiet!" moaned Mr. Burke. "Don't antagonize this man or you'll only make things worse."

"It'll be worse for him if we sue for false arrest!" asserted the boy.

"False arrest?"

"That's what I said," responded Wicky. "It so happens I've got sales slips for *both* of these neckties! I was going to surprise my dad for his birthday. That's why I hid the tie under my sweater. I took the first one home and it disappeared so I came back for another one. I guess my dad brought the first one back here, because he thought it was too loud or something and . . ."

The detective moaned. "Listen, fellows, what do you say if we drop the whole thing quietly. You'll admit I only made a natural mistake, and just to show my heart's in the right place, I want you to have a dozen neckties—on the house!"

AS THEY were leaving the store, Wicky asked, "Do you think that first tie I got for you is too loud, pop?"

"Loud? No indeed. It's wonderful! I'll wear it with pride—pride in my fine son!" A tear trickled down his cheek as he spoke.

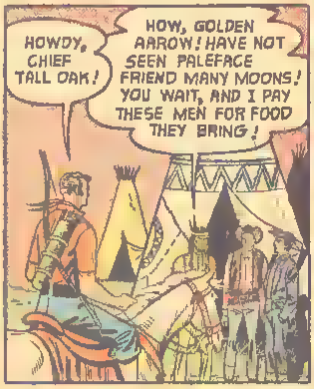
THE END

Don't miss the adventures of WICKY and O'SHAUNESSY in WHIZ COMICS.

GOLDEN ARROW in BUFFALO STAMPEDE

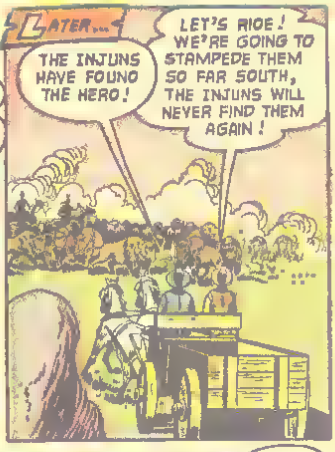
THE GROUND TREMBLED UNDER THE WEIGHT OF THE STAMPEDING HERD AND THEIR HOOFS BEAT A TUNE OF DEATH FOR THE ROBIN HOOD OF THE OLD WEST, GOLDEN ARROW! WHAT ADVENTURE LED THIS VALIANT TRAIL RIDER TO BE PLACED IN THE PATH OF THE BUFFALO STAMPEDE?

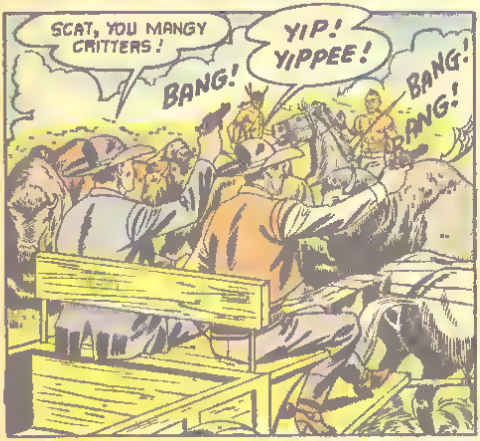
ONE MORNING, AS GOLDEN ARROW RIDES INTO THE MOWANI INDIAN VILLAGE.....

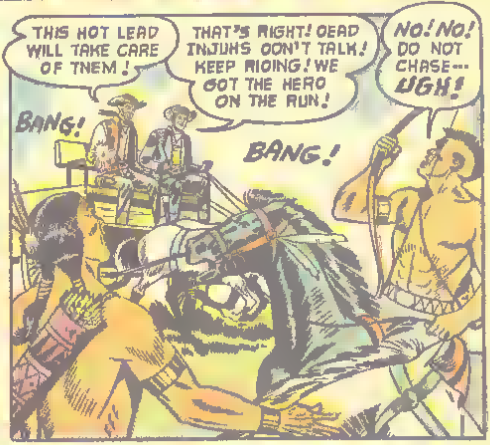


BUT MAYBE WILL NOT HAVE TO SELL LAND! HUNTING PARTY MIGHT HAVE SIGHTED HERD OF BUFFALO IN MESCLA RANGE! IF THEY GET HERD MY PEOPLE WILL HAVE MEAT AND HIDES TO SELL!

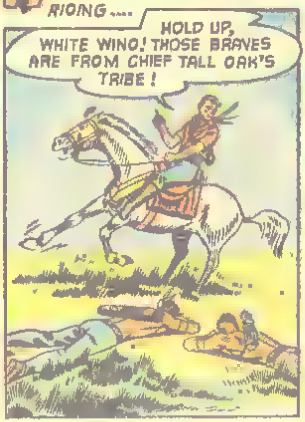
WAGNER, DID YOU HEAR WHAT THE CHIEF SAID? IF HIS INJUNS GET THE BUFFALO, HE WON'T NEED OUR PROVISIONS!
YEAH, FRY, AND WE WON'T GET THE LAND! COME ON! WE'VE GOT TO MAKE SURE THAT HERD NEVER GETS HERE!


LATER...
THE INJUNS HAVE FOUND THE HERD!
LET'S RIDE! WE'RE GOING TO STAMPEDE THEM SO FAR SOUTH, THE INJUNS WILL NEVER FIND THEM AGAIN!


SCAT, YOU MANGY CRITTERS!
YIP! YIPPEE!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!


THIS HOT LEAD WILL TAKE CARE OF THEM!
THAT'S RIGHT! DEAD INJUNS DON'T TALK! KEEP RIDING! WE GOT THE HERD ON THE RUN!
NO! NO! DO NOT CHASE... UGH!
BANG!
BANG!

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE INDIAN VILLAGE.....
CHIEF, I'M RIDING SOUTH TO MESCLA VALLEY TO SEE IF I CAN HELP YOUR BRAVES ROUND UP THE BUFFALOES! IF I TAKE THE SNOAT CUT THROUGH SAGE HILLS, I SHOULD SIGHT THEM BY THIS AFTERNOON!
HEAP BIG THANKS, FINE FRIEND!


AFTER SEVERAL HOURS OF RIDING....
HOLD UP, WHITE WIND! THOSE BRAVES ARE FROM CHIEF TALL OAK'S TRIBE!

IT'S EVIDENT WHAT'S HAPPENED! THE BUFFALO HERD WAS STAMPEDED BY SOMEONE DRIVING A WAGON, WHO ALSO MURDERED THE BRAVES! BUT WHY? CERTAINLY BUFFALO RUSTLERS WOULDN'T BE RIDING A WAGON IF THEY WERE OUT TO HIJACK THE HERD!

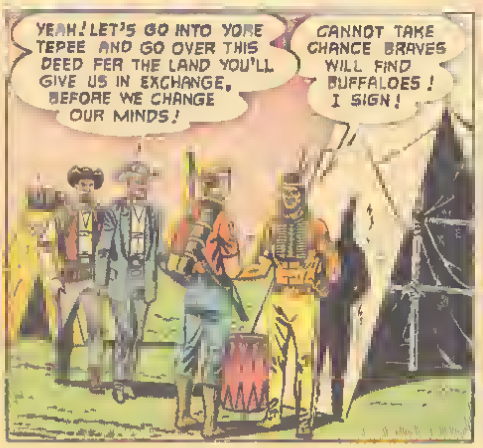
THE WAGON TRACK HAS A PECULIAR IMPRINT OF THE NAILS ON THE WHEEL RIM! ONE ROUND HEAD AND ONE DIAMOND HEAD NAIL! THE WAGON CAME FROM THE NORTH AND HEADED SOUTH!

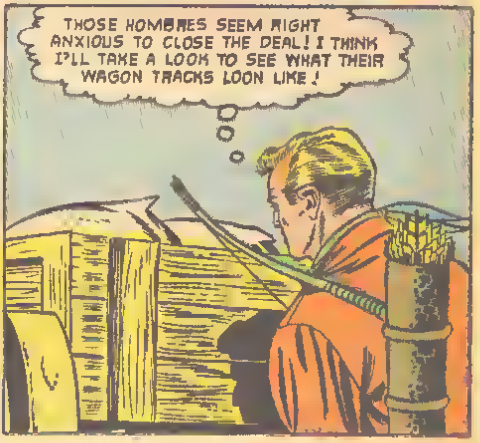
SCRATCH GRAVEL, WHITE WIND! WE'VE GOT TO RIDE BACK AND GIVE CHIEF TALL OAK THE SAD NEWS!

LATER....
IT IS SAD THAT BRAVES WERE KILLED!
I'M NOT GOING TO REST UNTIL I TRACK DOWN THAT WAGON!

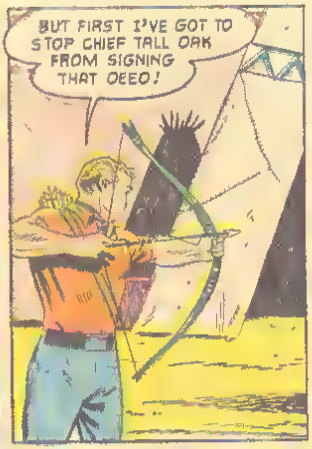
CHIEF, HOW ABOUT SENDING A LARGE HUNTING PARTY OUT TO SCOUT THE MESCLA RANGES? THEY MIGHT BE ABLE TO FIND THE HERD, SINCE I'M CERTAIN THEY WEREN'T RUSTLED!
GOOD IDEA! I GO NOW TO TELL BRAVES!

THE NEXT MORNING....
HOWDY, CHIEF, WE BROUGHT YOU MORE SUPPLIES!


YEAH! LET'S GO INTO YORE TEPEE AND GO OVER THIS DEED FER THE LAND YOU'LL GIVE US IN EXCHANGE, BEFORE WE CHANGE OUR MINDS!
CANNOT TAKE CHANCE BRAVES WILL FIND BUFFALOES! I SIGN!


THOSE HOMBRES SEEM RIGHT ANXIOUS TO CLOSE THE DEAL! I THINK I'LL TAKE A LOOK TO SEE WHAT THEIR WAGON TRACKS LOOK LIKE!

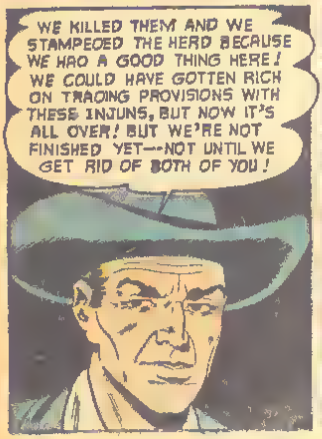
THE ROUND AND DIAMOND NAIL HEADS! IT MAY BE JUST A COINCIDENCE, BUT I'M GOING TO QUESTION THOSE HOMBRES!


BUT FIRST I'VE GOT TO STOP CHIEF TALL OAK FROM SIGNING THAT DEED!

A GOLDEN ARROW!
WHAT--!
WHIZ

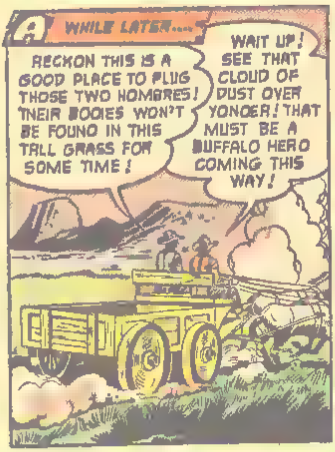
BEFORE YOU SIGN THAT PAPER, CHIEF, THESE HOMBRES HAVE SOME TALL EXPLAINING TO DO! THEIR WAGON TRACKS ARE THE SAME AS THOSE I FOUND NEAR THE DEAD BRAVES!

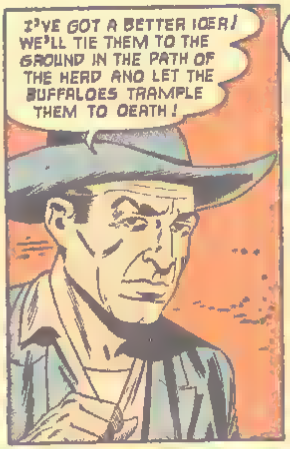
NOW TALK FAST AND...
SO YOU KNOW ABOUT THEM? SURE WE'LL TALK, BUT YO'RE NEVER GOING TO BE ABLE TO REPEAT IT!


WE KILLED THEM AND WE STAMPEDED THE HERD BECAUSE WE HAD A GOOD THING HERE! WE COULD HAVE GOTTEN RICH ON TRADING PROVISIONS WITH THESE INJUNS, BUT NOW IT'S ALL OVER! BUT WE'RE NOT FINISHED YET---NOT UNTIL WE GET RID OF BOTH OF YOU!

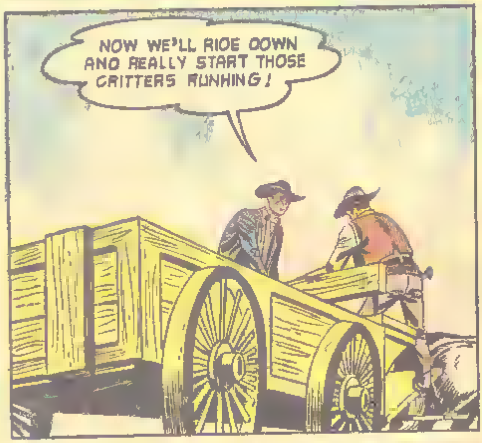
THAT'S IT! TIE THEM AND GAG THEM SO THAT WE CAN GET THEM INTO THE WAGON WITHOUT ANYONE HEARING A DISTURBANCE!

NOW WE'LL RIDE THEM OUT OF HERE AND FIND SOME PLACE TO KILL THEM WHERE THEY WON'T BE FOUND FER A LONG SPELL!

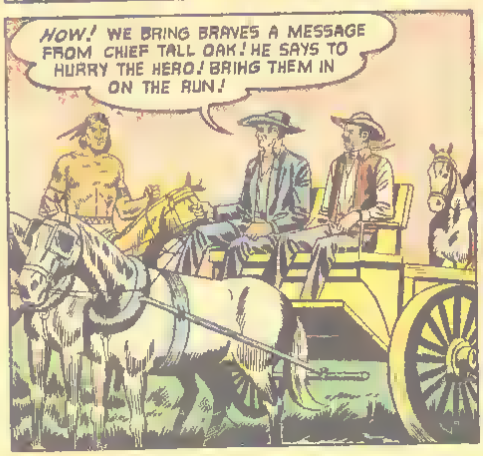

A WHILE LATER....
RECKON THIS IS A GOOD PLACE TO PLUG THOSE TWO HOMBRES! THEIR BODIES WON'T BE FOUND IN THIS TALL GRASS FOR SOME TIME!
WAIT UP! SEE THAT CLOUD OF DUST OVER YONDER! THAT MUST BE A BUFFALO HERD COMING THIS WAY!

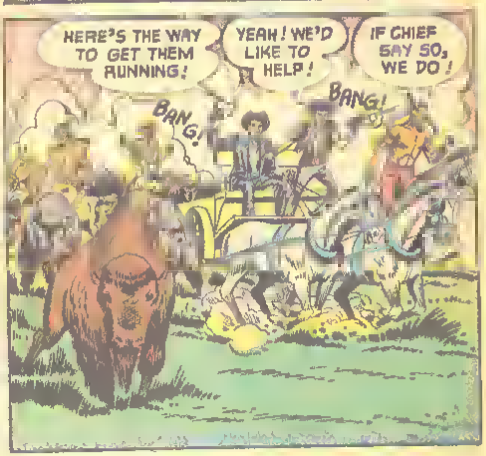

I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA! WE'LL TIE THEM TO THE GROUND IN THE PATH OF THE HERD AND LET THE BUFFALOES TRAMPLE THEM TO DEATH!

HAW! HAW! YOU SURE HAVE A WAY OF DOING THINGS UP RIGHT!
COME ON, HURRY! THE HERD IS GETTING CLOSER!


NOW WE'LL RIDE DOWN AND REALLY START THOSE CRITTERS RUNNING!

WHY, THOSE LOOK LIKE CHIEF TALL OAK'S MEN!
THEY ARE! HE PROBABLY SENT OUT A SECOND HUNTING PARTY, AFTER THAT CRITTER, GOLDEN ARROW, FOUND THE OTHER! LET ME DO THE TALKING!


HOW! WE BRING BRAVES A MESSAGE FROM CHIEF TALL OAK! HE SAYS TO HURRY THE HERD! BRING THEM IN ON THE RUN!


HERE'S THE WAY TO GET THEM RUNNING!
YEAH! WE'D LIKE TO HELP!
IF CHIEF SAY SO, WE DO!
BANG!
BANG!

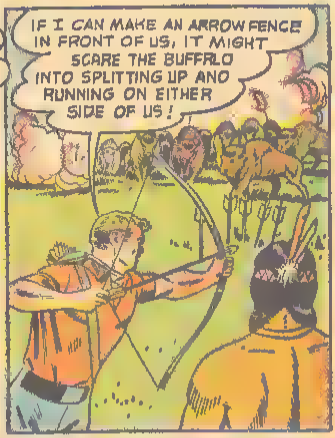
YI! YI! YI!
THAT'S IT! KEEP IT UP!
WAHOO!
BANG!

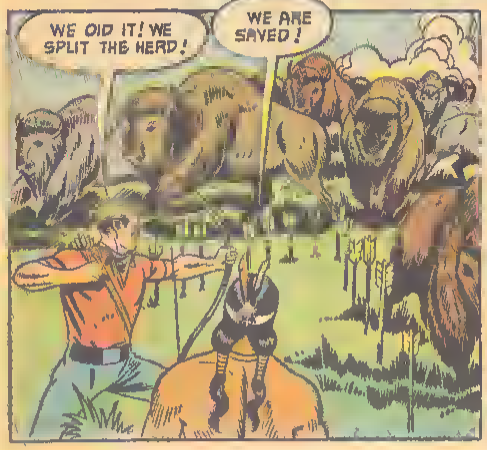
MEANWHILE, GOLDEN ARROW AND CHIEF TALL OAK STRUGGLE WITH THEIR BONDS, AS THEY HEAR THE FEARFUL RUMBLE OF THE APPROACHING HERD!
IS NO USE, GOLDEN ARROW! ROPES TOO TIGHT! SOON WE DIE!
DON'T GIVE UP YET! LET'S TRY IT AGAIN! MAYBE WITH BOTH OF US PULLING AT THE SAME TIME WE CAN YANK THESE PEGS OUT!

UGH!
NOW PULL!

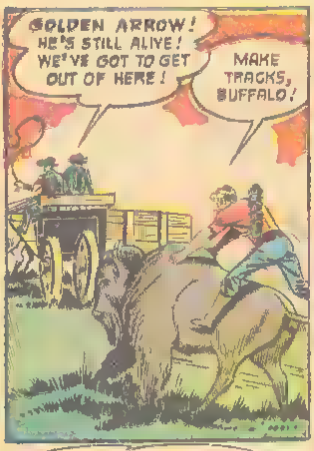
THE PEGS CAME OUT! LET'S GET THESE ROPES OFF!

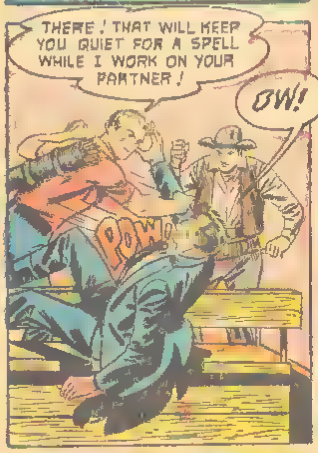
NOW GET FEET FREE AND WE RUN!
IT'S TOO LATE TO RUN, THE HERD WILL OVERTAKE US! BUT WE'RE NOT LICKED YET!

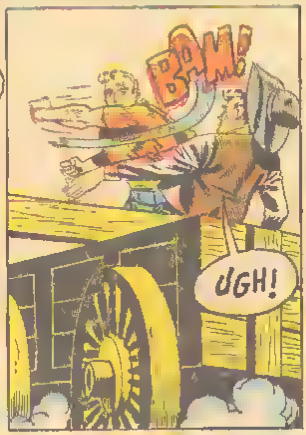

IF I CAN MAKE AN ARROW FENCE IN FRONT OF US, IT MIGHT SCARE THE BUFFALO INTO SPLITTING UP AND RUNNING ON EITHER SIDE OF US!

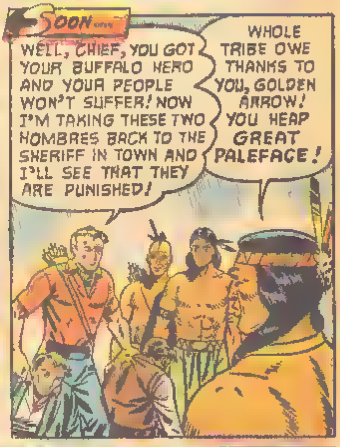

WE DID IT! WE SPLIT THE HERD!
WE ARE SAVED!

THERE GO THE TWO MURDERING COYOTES! THEY'RE NOT GOING TO GET AWAY IF I CAN HELP IT!









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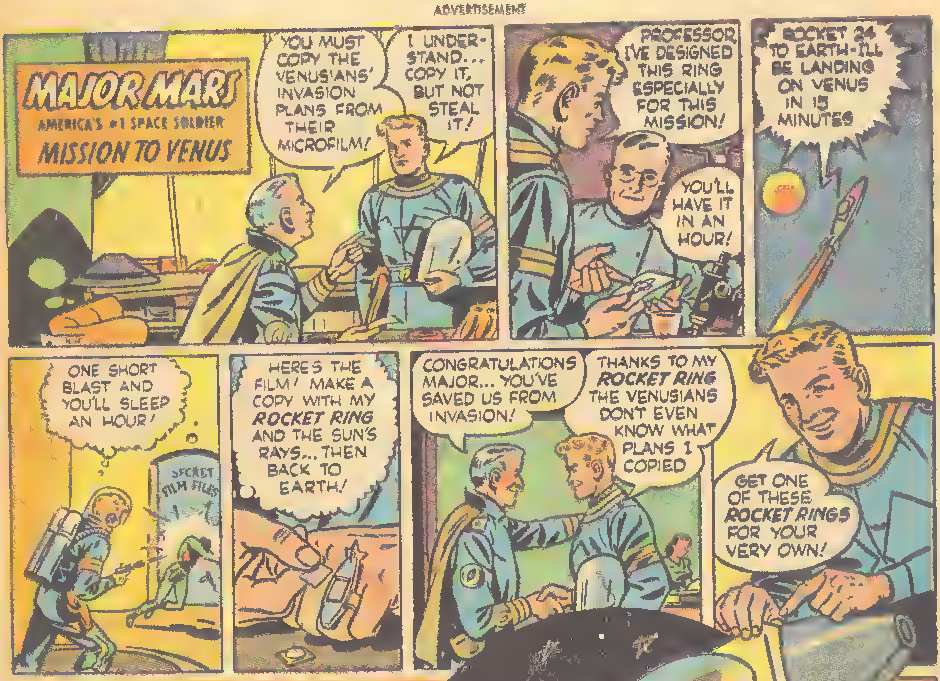

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LANCE O'CASEY

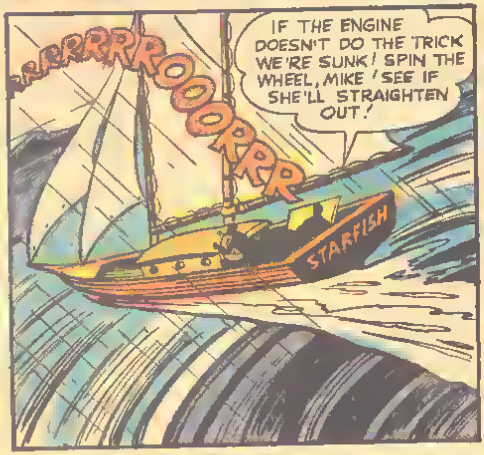
in TROUBLED WATERS!

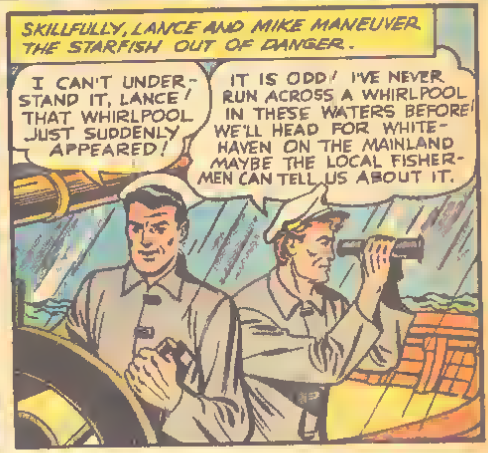
NEARING ROCK CRAVEN ISLAND OFF THE NORTHEASTERN COAST, LANCE O'CASEY AND HIS SHIPMATE, MIKE BELLEW, ARE CAUGHT IN A DANGEROUS WHIRLPOOL THAT THREATENS TO SEND THEM TO A *WATERY GRAVE!*

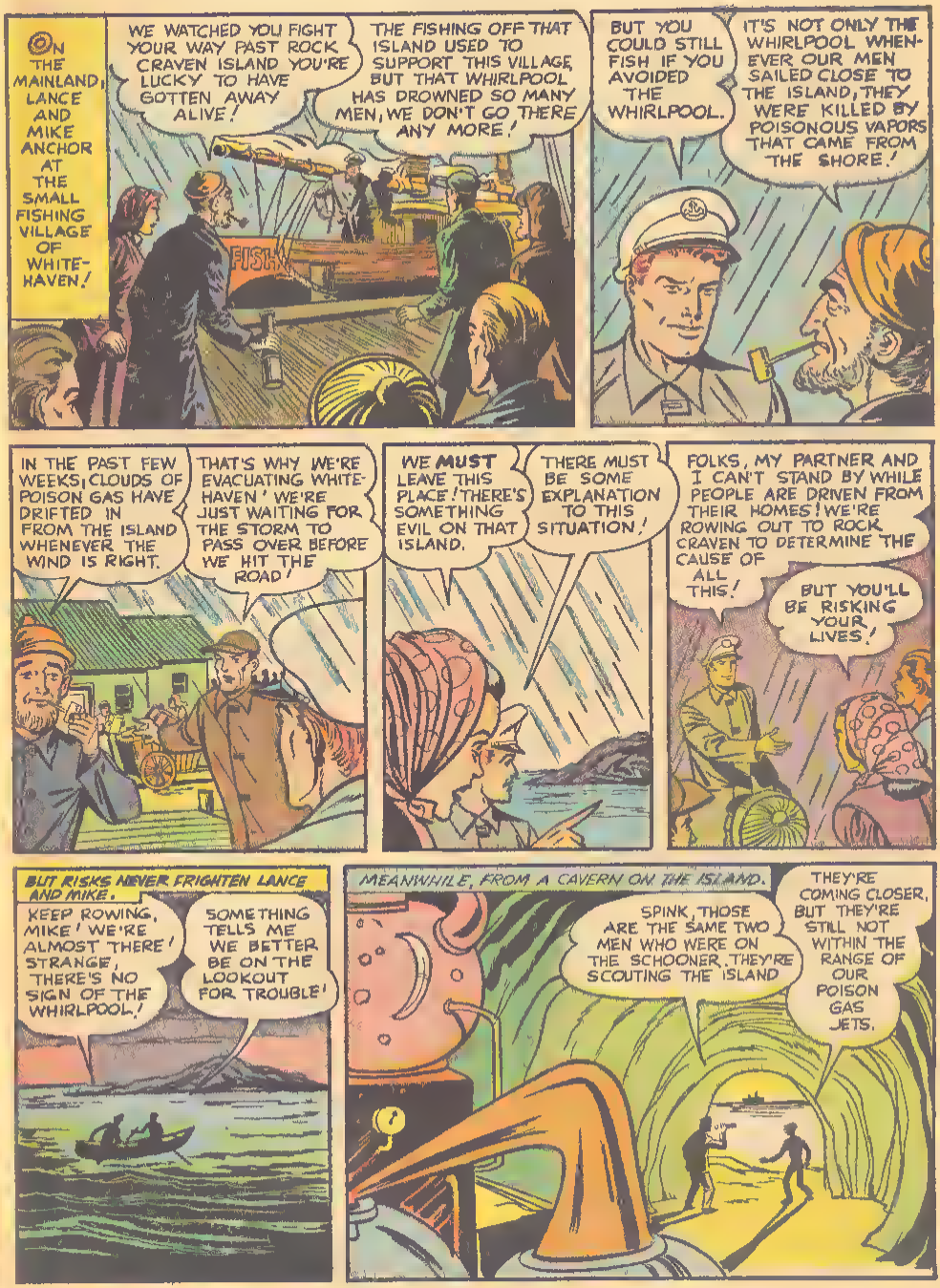
THAT WHIRLPOOL APPEARED OUT OF NOWHERE! IT'S GOING TO DRAG US DOWN, LANCE!

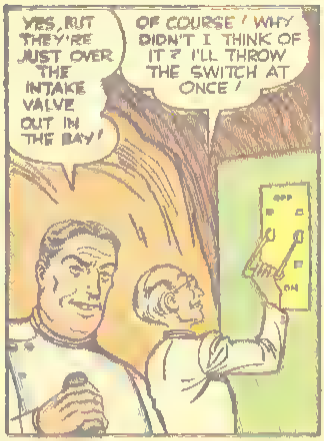
STARFISH

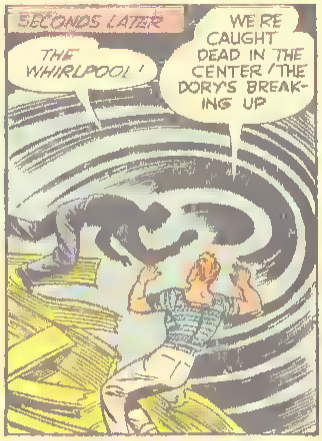
IT'S SPINNING US LIKE A TOP! I'M GOING TO START THE AUXILIARY ENGINE!



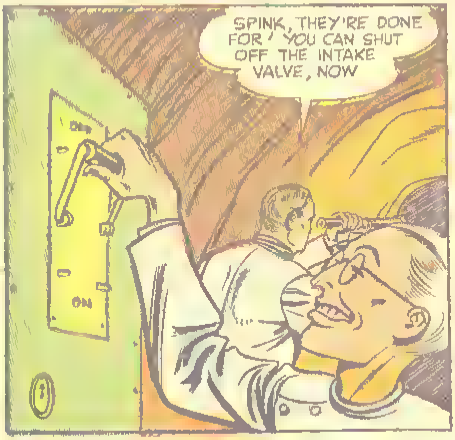


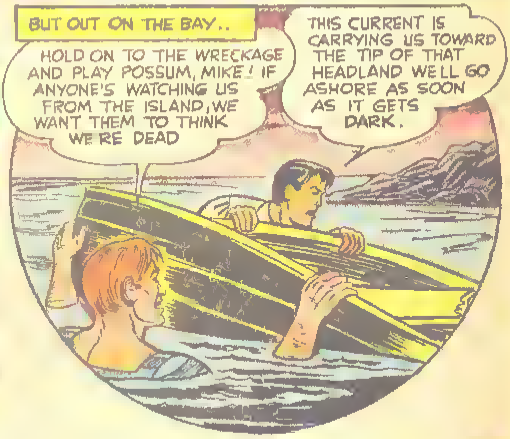

ON THE MAINLAND, LANCE AND MIKE ANCHOR AT THE SMALL FISHING VILLAGE OF WHITE-HAVEN!
WE WATCHED YOU FIGHT YOUR WAY PAST ROCK CRAVEN ISLAND YOU'RE LUCKY TO HAVE GOTTEN AWAY ALIVE!
THE FISHING OFF THAT ISLAND USED TO SUPPORT THIS VILLAGE, BUT THAT WHIRLPOOL HAS DROWNED SO MANY MEN, WE DON'T GO THERE ANY MORE!
FISH
BUT YOU COULD STILL FISH IF YOU AVOIDED THE WHIRLPOOL.
IT'S NOT ONLY THE WHIRLPOOL WHENEVER OUR MEN SAILED CLOSE TO THE ISLAND, THEY WERE KILLED BY POISONOUS VAPORS THAT CAME FROM THE SHORE!
IN THE PAST FEW WEEKS, CLOUDS OF POISON GAS HAVE DRIFTED IN FROM THE ISLAND WHENEVER THE WIND IS RIGHT.
THAT'S WHY WE'RE EVACUATING WHITE-HAVEN! WE'RE JUST WAITING FOR THE STORM TO PASS OVER BEFORE WE HIT THE ROAD!
WE MUST LEAVE THIS PLACE! THERE'S SOMETHING EVIL ON THAT ISLAND.
THERE MUST BE SOME EXPLANATION TO THIS SITUATION!
FOLKS, MY PARTNER AND I CAN'T STAND BY WHILE PEOPLE ARE DRIVEN FROM THEIR HOMES! WE'RE ROWING OUT TO ROCK CRAVEN TO DETERMINE THE CAUSE OF ALL THIS!
BUT YOU'LL BE RISKING YOUR LIVES!
BUT RISKS NEVER FRIGHTEN LANCE AND MIKE.
KEEP ROWING, MIKE! WE'RE ALMOST THERE! STRANGE, THERE'S NO SIGN OF THE WHIRLPOOL!
SOMETHING TELLS ME WE BETTER BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR TROUBLE!
MEANWHILE, FROM A CAVERN ON THE ISLAND.
SPINK, THOSE ARE THE SAME TWO MEN WHO WERE ON THE SCHOONER. THEY'RE SCOUTING THE ISLAND
THEY'RE COMING CLOSER, BUT THEY'RE STILL NOT WITHIN THE RANGE OF OUR POISON GAS JETS.
?


YES, BUT THEY'RE JUST OVER THE INTAKE VALVE OUT IN THE BAY!
OF COURSE! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF IT? I'LL THROW THE SWITCH AT ONCE!
OFF
ON

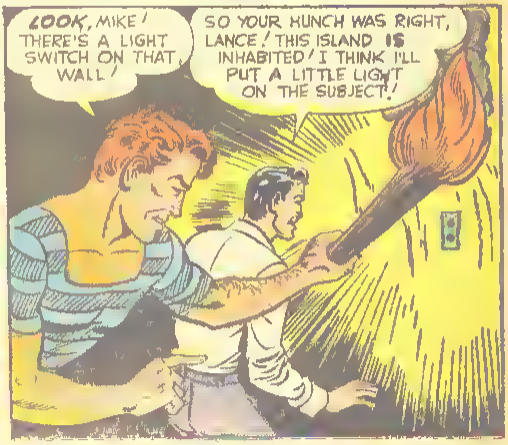

SECONDS LATER
THE WHIRLPOOL!
WE'RE CAUGHT DEAD IN THE CENTER! THE DORY'S BREAKING UP

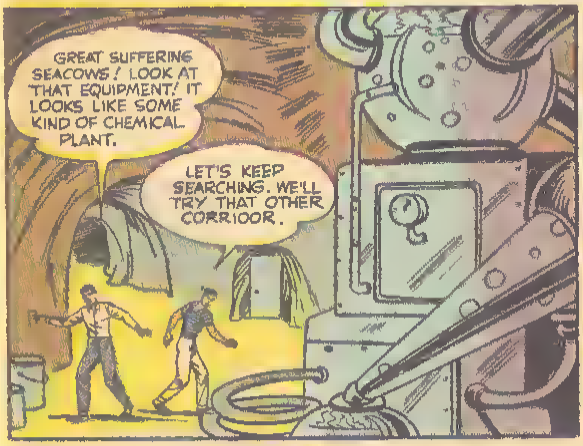
DON'T FIGHT THE SUCTION, MIKE! SAVE YOUR STRENGTH!
OKAY, LANCE!


SPINK, THEY'RE DONE FOR! YOU CAN SHUT OFF THE INTAKE VALVE, NOW
ON

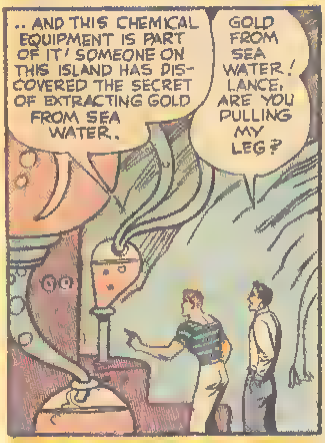

BUT OUT ON THE BAY..
HOLD ON TO THE WRECKAGE AND PLAY POSSUM, MIKE! IF ANYONE'S WATCHING US FROM THE ISLAND, WE WANT THEM TO THINK WE'RE DEAD
THIS CURRENT IS CARRYING US TOWARD THE TIP OF THAT HEADLAND WE'LL GO ASHORE AS SOON AS IT GETS DARK.

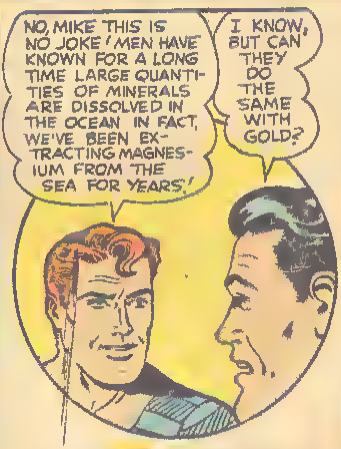
AND AS NIGHT FALLS...
LOOK, LANCE, THERE'S A CAVE ENTRANCE
I'VE GOT SOME WATERPROOF MATCHES WITH ME. LET'S FIND A PIECE OF DRY DRIFTWOOD WE CAN USE AS A TORCH, AND WE'LL GO EXPLORING.

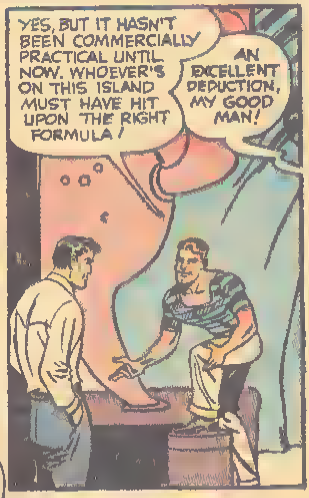

LOOK, MIKE! THERE'S A LIGHT SWITCH ON THAT WALL!
SO YOUR HUNCH WAS RIGHT, LANCE! THIS ISLAND IS INHABITED! I THINK I'LL PUT A LITTLE LIGHT ON THE SUBJECT!

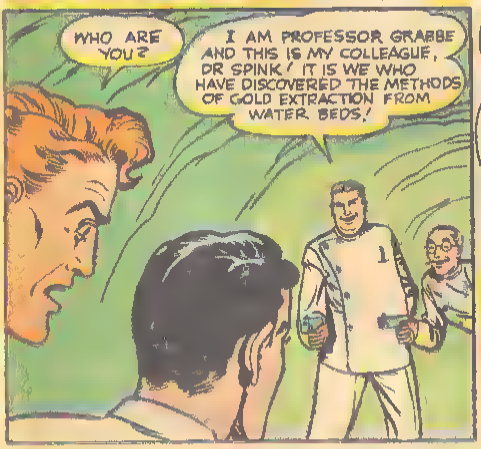

GREAT SUFFERING SEACOWS! LOOK AT THAT EQUIPMENT! IT LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND OF CHEMICAL PLANT.
LET'S KEEP SEARCHING. WE'LL TRY THAT OTHER CORRIOOR.

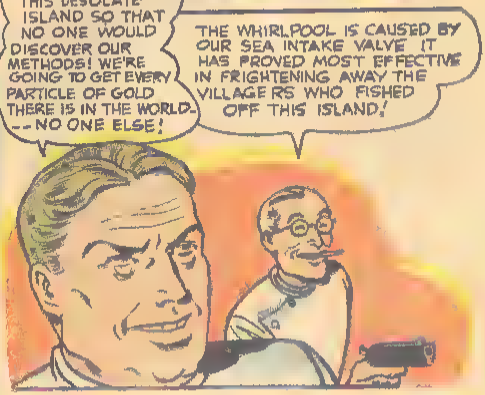
GOLD! LANCE, WE MUST HAVE STUMBLED ON AN OLD PIRATE TREASURE.
NO, MIKE. NOT PIRATE TREASURE! THERE'S ANOTHER ANSWER TO THIS....


.. AND THIS CHEMICAL EQUIPMENT IS PART OF IT! SOMEONE ON THIS ISLAND HAS DISCOVERED THE SECRET OF EXTRACTING GOLD FROM SEA WATER.
GOLD FROM SEA WATER! LANCE, ARE YOU PULLING MY LEG?

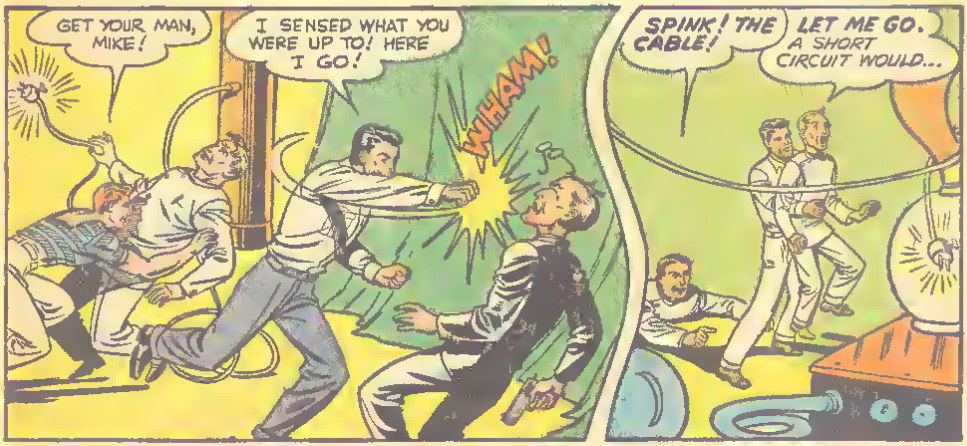

NO, MIKE THIS IS NO JOKE! MEN HAVE KNOWN FOR A LONG TIME LARGE QUANTITIES OF MINERALS ARE DISSOLVED IN THE OCEAN IN FACT, WE'VE BEEN EXTRACTING MAGNESIUM FROM THE SEA FOR YEARS!
I KNOW, BUT CAN THEY DO THE SAME WITH GOLD?

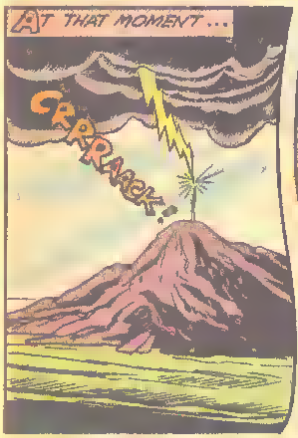

YES, BUT IT HASN'T BEEN COMMERCIALLY PRACTICAL UNTIL NOW. WHOEVER'S ON THIS ISLAND MUST HAVE HIT UPON THE RIGHT FORMULA!
AN EXCELLENT DEDUCTION, MY GOOD MAN!

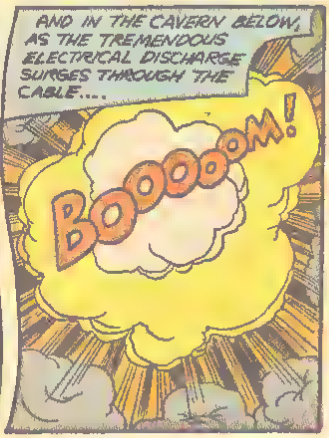

WHO ARE YOU?
I AM PROFESSOR GRABBE AND THIS IS MY COLLEAGUE, DR SPINK! IT IS WE WHO HAVE DISCOVERED THE METHODS OF GOLD EXTRACTION FROM WATER BEDS!

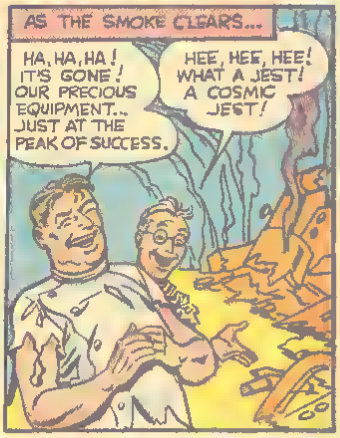

WE MANTLED OUR EQUIPMENT ON THIS DESOLATE ISLAND SO THAT NO ONE WOULD DISCOVER OUR METHODS! WE'RE GOING TO GET EVERY PARTICLE OF GOLD THERE IS IN THE WORLD.--NO ONE ELSE!
THE WHIRLPOOL IS CAUSED BY OUR SEA INTAKE VALVE IT HAS PROVED MOST EFFECTIVE IN FRIGHTENING AWAY THE VILLAGERS WHO FISHED OFF THIS ISLAND!

YOU MURDERERS! YOU DIDN'T STOP WITH YOUR MANUFACTURED WHIRLPOOL. YOU ALSO USED GAS TO KILL INNOCENT MEN! WHY, I'LL..
TCH, TCH! SPINK, YOU'VE UPSET OUR GUEST! DON'T MOVE, SAILOR, OR I'LL BE FORCED TO SHOOT YOU BEFORE WE FINISH WITH OUR BIT OF FUN!
THE POISON GAS WE USE IS A BY-PRODUCT OF OUR CHEMICAL OPERATIONS! CLEVER, AREN'T WE? NOW, WE'RE SENDING GAS CLOUDS TO DRIVE THE FISHERMEN OUT OF THE ENTIRE AREA!
WHEN THE POLICE FIND OUT ABOUT THIS YOU MURDERING SWABS WON'T BE SO COCKEY!
BUT HOW WILL THEY FIND OUT? DO YOU THINK YOU HAVE A CHANCE OF GETTING AWAY ALIVE AFTER WE'VE TOLD YOU ALL THIS?
ALL RIGHT, GET OUTSIDE! WE'LL FINISH YOU TWO OFF AND THEN FEED YOUR BODIES TO THE SEA!
SUDDENLY...
A STORM IS HEADING THIS WAY AGAIN! WE'LL HAVE TO GET THE TOWER UP AT ONCE!
THERE'S NO TIME TO KILL THEM NOW! WE'LL USE THEM TO WORK THE WINDLASS.
RR RUMBLE
A MOMENT LATER IN A CORNER OF THE CAVERN.
KEEP WINDING, YOU TWO! THAT TOWER MUST BE UP BY THE TIME THAT STORM HITS THE ISLAND.
THIS MUST BE A GIANT LIGHTNING ROD!
EXCELLENT DEDUCTION! LIGHTNING IS THE SOURCE OF OUR POWER. WHEN LIGHTNING HITS THE TOWER THE CURRENT PASSES INTO OUR HUGE STORAGE BATTERIES.
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS PLUG IN THIS CABLE.
NOW IS MY CHANCE! HIS BACK IS TURNED!

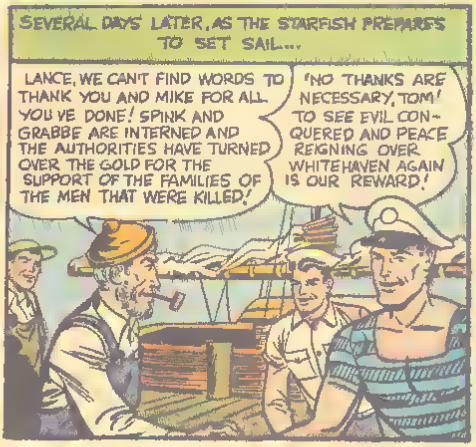

GET YOUR MAN, MIKE!
I SENSED WHAT YOU WERE UP TO! HERE I GO!
WHAM!
SPINK! THE CABLE!
LET ME GO. A SHORT CIRCUIT WOULD...


AT THAT MOMENT...
GRRRAAAK!


AND IN THE CAVERN BELOW, AS THE TREMENDOUS ELECTRICAL DISCHARGE SURGES THROUGH THE CABLE....
BOOOOOM!


AS THE SMOKE CLEARS...
HA, HA, HA! IT'S GONE! OUR PRECIOUS EQUIPMENT... JUST AT THE PEAK OF SUCCESS.
HEE, HEE, HEE! WHAT A JEST! A COSMIC JEST!

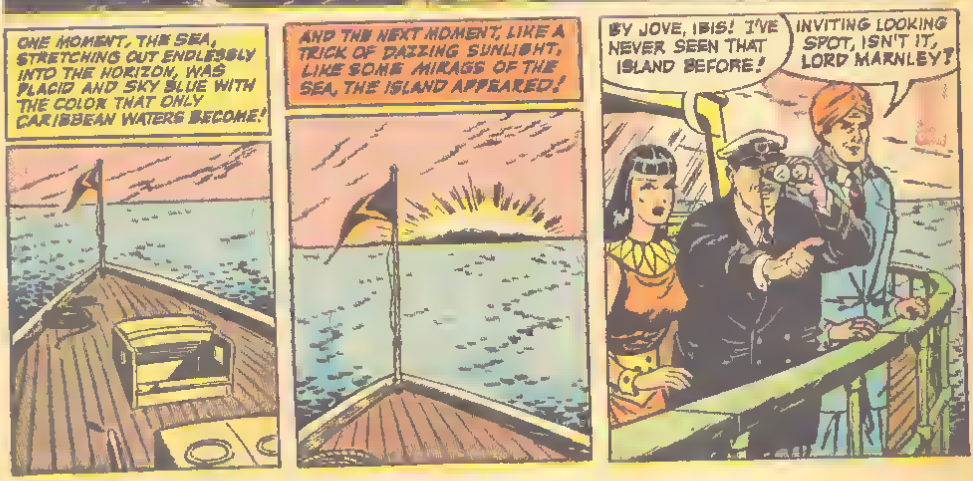
HA, HA, HA! WE'RE RUINED! HEE, HEE, HEE!
POOR DEVILS! ALREADY DEMENTED WITH GREED, THAT SHOCK COMPLETELY UNBALANCED THEIR MINDS! THE SECRET OF THEIR GOLD EXTRACTION PROCESS IS DESTROYED FOREVER!

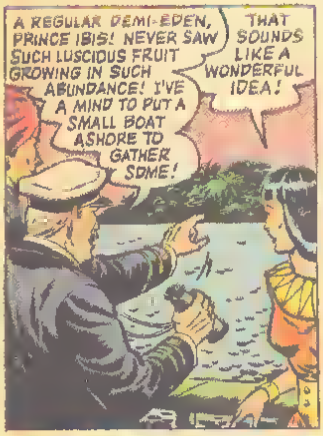

SEVERAL DAYS LATER, AS THE STARFISH PREPARES TO SET SAIL...
LANCE, WE CAN'T FIND WORDS TO THANK YOU AND MIKE FOR ALL YOU'VE DONE! SPINK AND GRABBE ARE INTERNED AND THE AUTHORITIES HAVE TURNED OVER THE GOLD FOR THE SUPPORT OF THE FAMILIES OF THE MEN THAT WERE KILLED!
'NO THANKS ARE NECESSARY, TOM! TO SEE EVIL CONQUERED AND PEACE REIGNING OVER WHITEHAVEN AGAIN IS OUR REWARD!

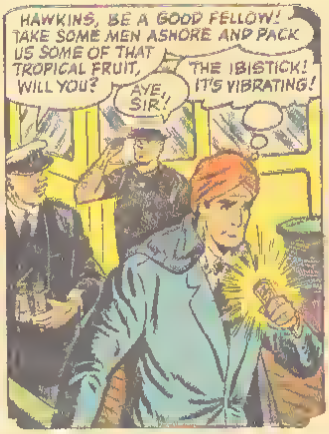
IBIS THE INVINCIBLE on the ISLE OF FORBIDDEN FRUIT!

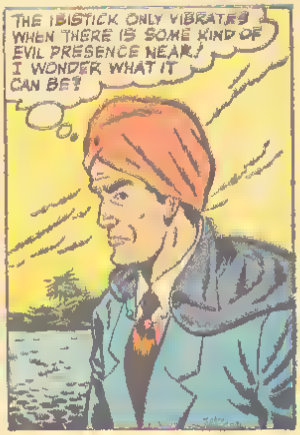
PRINCE IBIS, MAN OF MIRACLES AND MASTER OF WHITE MAGIC FIRST CAME TO LIFE IN THE EGYPT OF 4000 YEARS AGO! PUT IN SUSPENDED ANIMATION FOR CENTURIES, IBIS HAS AWAKENED TO BATTLE MODERN CRIME AND EVIL WITH THE AID OF HIS MAGIC IBISTICK!

WHAT WAS THE DREADFUL SECRET OF THE GREEN, LUSH ISLAND THAT SUDDENLY APPEARED OFF THE GOLD COAST? PRINCE IBIS, MASTER OF WHITE MAGIC, BATTLES THE POWERFUL EVIL OF A STRANGE AND MANIACAL SORCERER ON THE ISLE OF FORBIDDEN FRUIT!

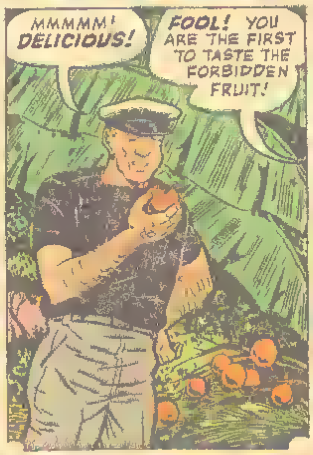



A REGULAR DEMI-EDEN, PRINCE IBIS! NEVER SAW SUCH LUSCIOUS FRUIT GROWING IN SUCH ABUNDANCE! I'VE A MIND TO PUT A SMALL BOAT ASHORE TO GATHER SOME!
THAT SOUNDS LIKE A WONDERFUL IDEA!


HAWKINS, BE A GOOD FELLOW! TAKE SOME MEN ASHORE AND PACK US SOME OF THAT TROPICAL FRUIT, WILL YOU?
AYE, SIR!
THE IBISTICK! IT'S VIBRATING!

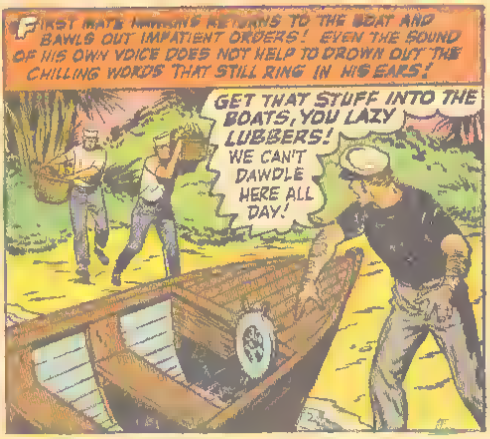

THE IBISTICK ONLY VIBRATES WHEN THERE IS SOME KIND OF EVIL PRESENCE NEAR! I WONDER WHAT IT CAN BE?

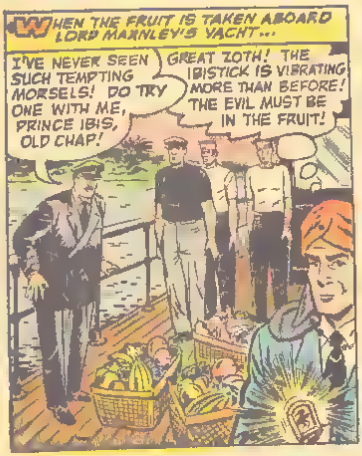
LATER, AS FIRST MATE HAWKINS AND THE SAILORS GO ASHORE...
LORD MARNLEY WAS RIGHT! THIS IS THE MOST DELICIOUS-LOOKING FRUIT I'VE EVER SEEN! I'LL FIND OUT IF IT TASTES AS GOOD AS IT LOOKS!

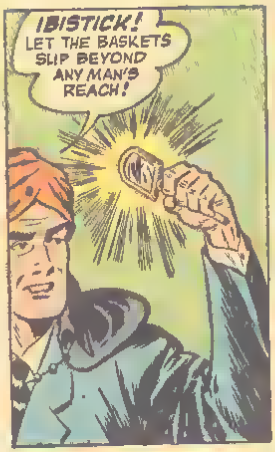

MMMMM! DELICIOUS!
FOOL! YOU ARE THE FIRST TO TASTE THE FORBIDDEN FRUIT!

EH? I COULD'VE SWORN I HEARD SOMEBODY SPEAK!
NOW YOU WILL PAY THE PENALTY! UNLESS YOU RETURN TO THE ISLAND WITH LORD MARNLEY'S FAMILY JEWELS, YOU WILL DIE!

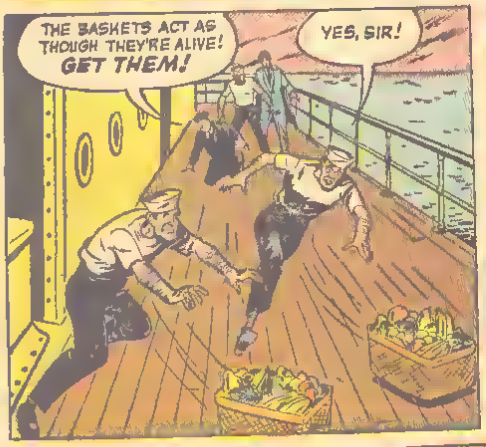
THAT VOICE! IT WAS HORRIBLE! I MUST GET AWAY FROM HERE!

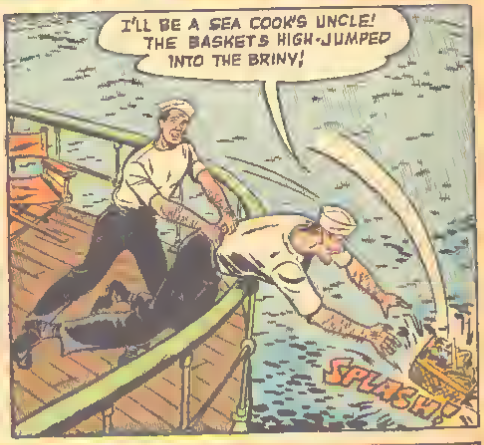

FIRST MATE HAWKINS RETURNS TO THE BOAT AND BAWLS OUT IMPATIENT ORDERS! EVEN THE SOUND OF HIS OWN VOICE DOES NOT HELP TO DROWN OUT THE CHILLING WORDS THAT STILL RING IN HIS EARS!
GET THAT STUFF INTO THE BOATS, YOU LAZY LUBBERS! WE CAN'T DAWDLE HERE ALL DAY!

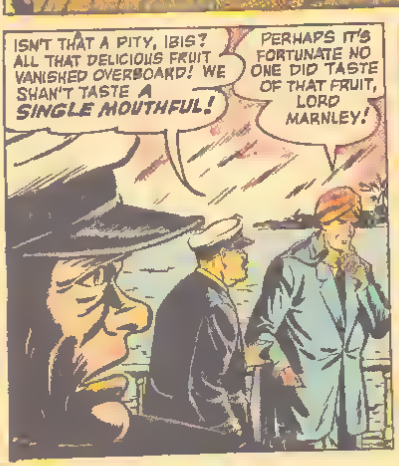

WHEN THE FRUIT IS TAKEN ABOARD LORD MARNLEY'S YACHT...
I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH TEMPTING MORSELS! DO TRY ONE WITH ME, PRINCE IBIS, OLD CHAP!
GREAT ZOTH! THE IBISTICK IS VIBRATING MORE THAN BEFORE! THE EVIL MUST BE IN THE FRUIT!

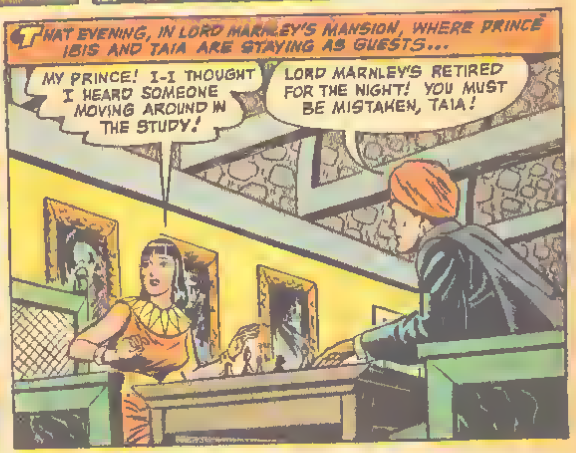

IBISTICK! LET THE BASKETS SLIP BEYOND ANY MAN'S REACH!

AND THE MAGIC POWER OF THE IBISTICK OBEYS, PREVENTING LORD MARNLEY FROM REACHING THE FRUIT!
MY WORD!
SWISH!

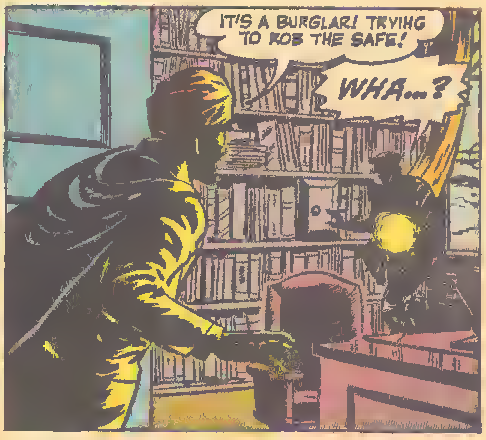

THE BASKETS ACT AS THOUGH THEY'RE ALIVE! GET THEM!
YES, SIR!

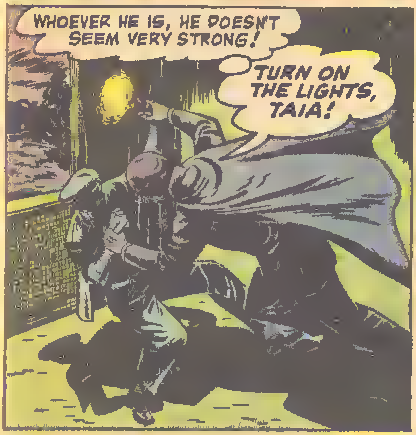

I'LL BE A SEA COOK'S UNCLE! THE BASKETS HIGH-JUMPED INTO THE BRINY!
SPLASH!


ISN'T THAT A PITY, IBIS? ALL THAT DELICIOUS FRUIT VANISHED OVERBOARD! WE SHAN'T TASTE A SINGLE MOUTHFUL!
PERHAPS IT'S FORTUNATE NO ONE DID TASTE OF THAT FRUIT, LORD MARNLEY!


THAT EVENING, IN LORD MARNLEY'S MANSION, WHERE PRINCE IBIS AND TAIA ARE STAYING AS GUESTS...
MY PRINCE! I-I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMEONE MOVING AROUND IN THE STUDY!
LORD MARNLEY'S RETIRED FOR THE NIGHT! YOU MUST BE MISTAKEN, TAIA!

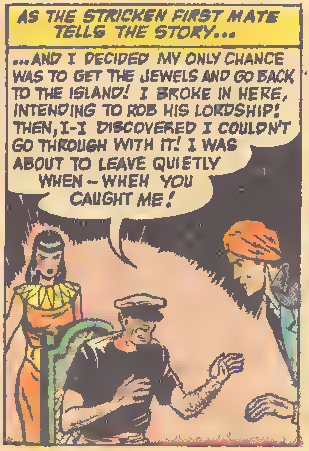
YOU WERE RIGHT, TAIA! IT DOES SOUND AS IF SOMEONE'S IN THE STUDY! LORD MARNLEY'S PRIVATE SAFE CONTAINING HIS FAMILY JEWELS IS IN HIS STUDY! I'D BETTER INVESTIGATE!
THUMP!

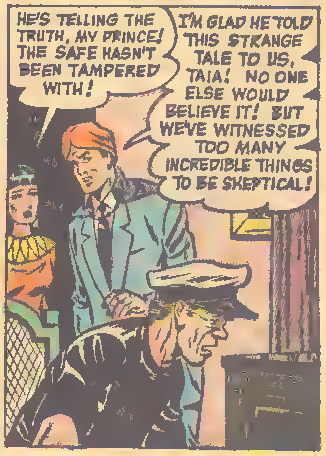

IT'S A BURGLAR! TRYING TO ROB THE SAFE!
WHA...?

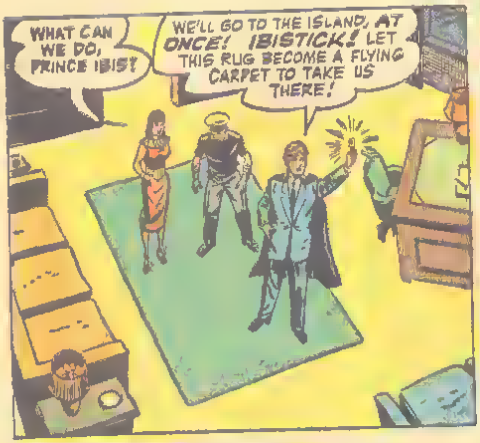

WHOEVER HE IS, HE DOESN'T SEEM VERY STRONG!
TURN ON THE LIGHTS, TAIA!

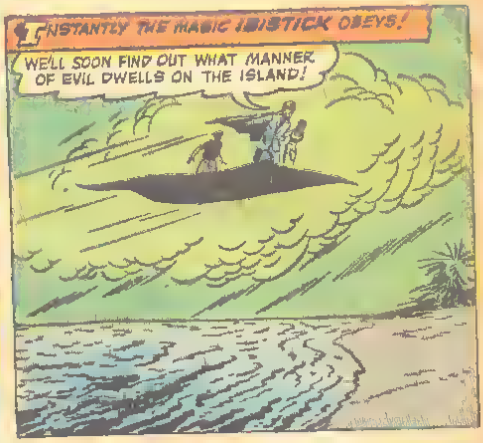
NOW, WE'LL SEE... WHY, YOU LOOK FAMILIAR! BUT YOU CAN'T BE...
THAT I AM — FIRST MATE HAWKINS OF HIS LORDSHIP'S PRIVATE YACHT!

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! HAWKINS IS A MUCH YOUNGER MAN! NEARLY FORTY YEARS YOUNGER THAN YOU LOOK!
AYE, SIR! BUT EVERY HOUR ADDS YEARS TO MY LIFE, SINCE I FIRST TASTED THAT ACCURSED FRUIT THIS AFTERNOON!


AS THE STRICKEN FIRST MATE TELLS THE STORY...
...AND I DECIDED MY ONLY CHANCE WAS TO GET THE JEWELS AND GO BACK TO THE ISLAND! I BROKE IN HERE, INTENDING TO ROB HIS LORDSHIP! THEN, I-I DISCOVERED I COULDN'T GO THROUGH WITH IT! I WAS ABOUT TO LEAVE QUIETLY WHEN — WHEN YOU CAUGHT ME!

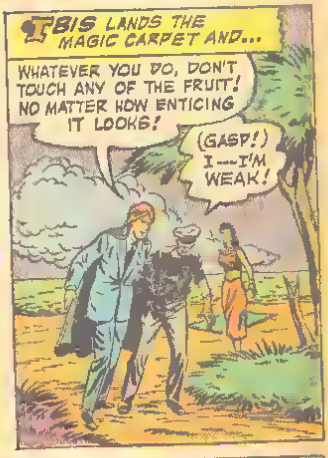

HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH, MY PRINCE! THE SAFE HASN'T BEEN TAMPERED WITH!
I'M GLAD HE TOLD THIS STRANGE TALE TO US, TAIA! NO ONE ELSE WOULD BELIEVE IT! BUT WE'VE WITNESSED TOO MANY INCREDIBLE THINGS TO BE SKEPTICAL!


WHAT CAN WE DO, PRINCE IBIS?
WE'LL GO TO THE ISLAND, AT ONCE! IBISTICK! LET THIS RUG BECOME A FLYING CARPET TO TAKE US THERE!

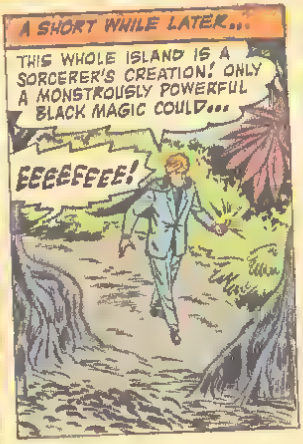

INSTANTLY THE MAGIC IBISTICK OBEYS!
WE'LL SOON FIND OUT WHAT MANNER OF EVIL DWELLS ON THE ISLAND!

BUT AS THEY NEAR THE ISLAND, WATCHFUL EYES NOTE THEIR PROGRESS!
TCH-TCH! I EXPECTED HAWKINS TO RETURN! BUT I DIDN'T KNOW HE'D BRING PRINCE IBIS WITH HIM!

PRINCE IBIS IS THE WORLD'S GREATEST MASTER OF WHITE MAGIC! MY SORCERER'S TRICKS WILL BE USELESS AGAINST HIM! BUT PERHAPS I CAN STILL DEFEAT HIM, THROUGH SOMEONE ELSE!

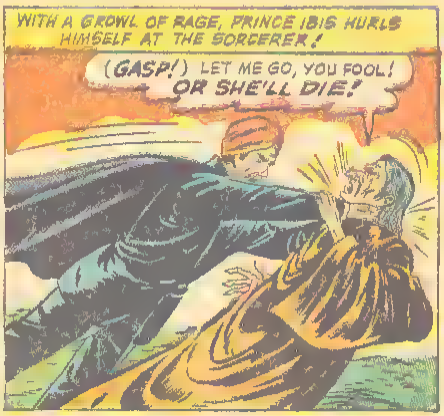

IBIS LANDS THE MAGIC CARPET AND...
WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T TOUCH ANY OF THE FRUIT! NO MATTER HOW ENTICING IT LOOKS!
(GASP!) I---I'M WEAK!

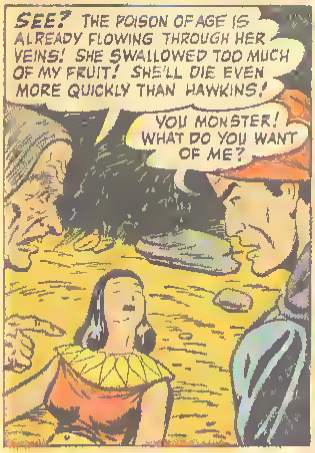
I—I CAN'T GO ANY FURTHER, PRINCE IBIS! Y-YOU'D BETTER GO ON WITHOUT ME!
POOR FELLOW! HE ONLY HAS THE STRENGTH OF A VERY OLD MAN! STAY WITH HIM, TAIA, UNTIL I RETURN!
HURRY BACK, IBIS! THIS PLACE GIVES ME THE SHIVERS!


A SHORT WHILE LATER...
THIS WHOLE ISLAND IS A SORCERER'S CREATION! ONLY A MONSTROUSLY POWERFUL BLACK MAGIC COULD...
EEEEEEEE!

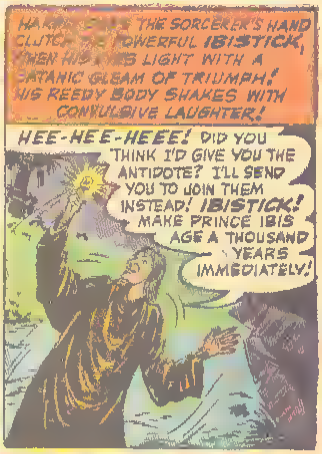
GREAT ZOTH! THAT WAS TAIA'S SCREAM! SHE'S IN DANGER!

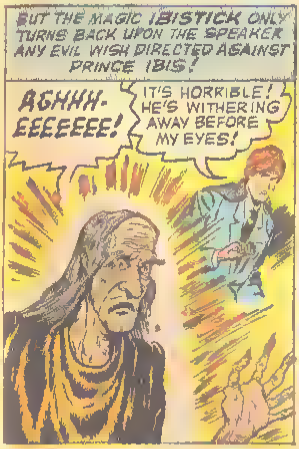
GALVANIZED BY TERROR, PRINCE IBIS FIGHTS HIS WAY BACK THROUGH THE TANGLED FOLIAGE UNTIL...
HEH-HEH! YOU'RE TOO LATE, PRINCE IBIS! I FORCED HER TO BITE INTO ONE OF MY FRUITS!
I--I WAS TOO WEAK TO STOP HIM!

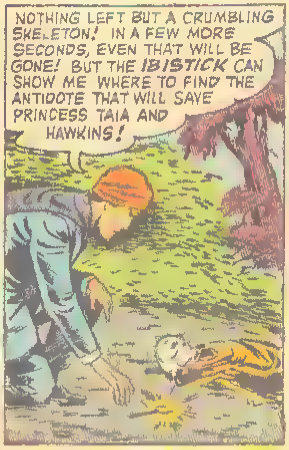

WITH A GROWL OF RAGE, PRINCE IBIS HURLS HIMSELF AT THE SORCERER!
(GASP!) LET ME GO, YOU FOOL! OR SHE'LL DIE!

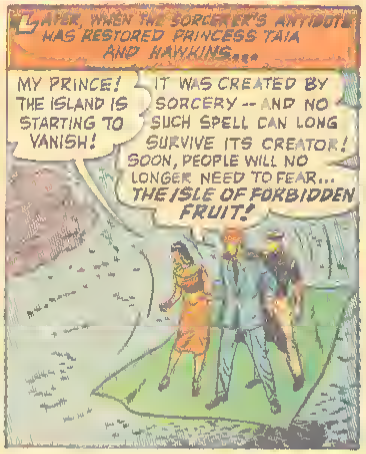

SEE? THE POISON OF AGE IS ALREADY FLOWING THROUGH HER VEINS! SHE SWALLOWED TOO MUCH OF MY FRUIT! SHE'LL DIE EVEN MORE QUICKLY THAN HAWKINS!
YOU MONSTER! WHAT DO YOU WANT OF ME?

GIVE ME THE IBISTICK! AND THEN LEAVE THE ISLAND FOREVER!
I--I HAVE NO CHOICE! MY MAGIC CANNOT SAVE PRINCESS TAIA! AND I CANNOT LET HER DIE!


HAWKINS SEIZES THE SORCERER'S HAND CLUTCHING THE POWERFUL IBISTICK, WHEN HIS EYES LIGHT WITH A SATANIC GLEAM OF TRIUMPH! HIS REEDY BODY SHAKES WITH CONVULSIVE LAUGHTER!
HEE-HEE-HEEE! DID YOU THINK I'D GIVE YOU THE ANTIDOTE? I'LL SEND YOU TO JOIN THEM INSTEAD! IBISTICK! MAKE PRINCE IBIS AGE A THOUSAND YEARS IMMEDIATELY!


BUT THE MAGIC IBISTICK ONLY TURNS BACK UPON THE SPEAKER ANY EVIL WISH DIRECTED AGAINST PRINCE IBIS!
AGHHH-EEEEEEE!
IT'S HORRIBLE! HE'S WITHERING AWAY BEFORE MY EYES!


NOTHING LEFT BUT A CRUMBLING SKELETON! IN A FEW MORE SECONDS, EVEN THAT WILL BE GONE! BUT THE IBISTICK CAN SHOW ME WHERE TO FIND THE ANTIDOTE THAT WILL SAVE PRINCESS TAIA AND HAWKINS!


LATER, WHEN THE SORCERER'S ANTIDOTE HAS RESTORED PRINCESS TAIA AND HAWKINS...
MY PRINCE! THE ISLAND IS STARTING TO VANISH!
IT WAS CREATED BY SORCERY -- AND NO SUCH SPELL CAN LONG SURVIVE ITS CREATOR! SOON, PEOPLE WILL NO LONGER NEED TO FEAR... THE ISLE OF FORBIDDEN FRUIT!

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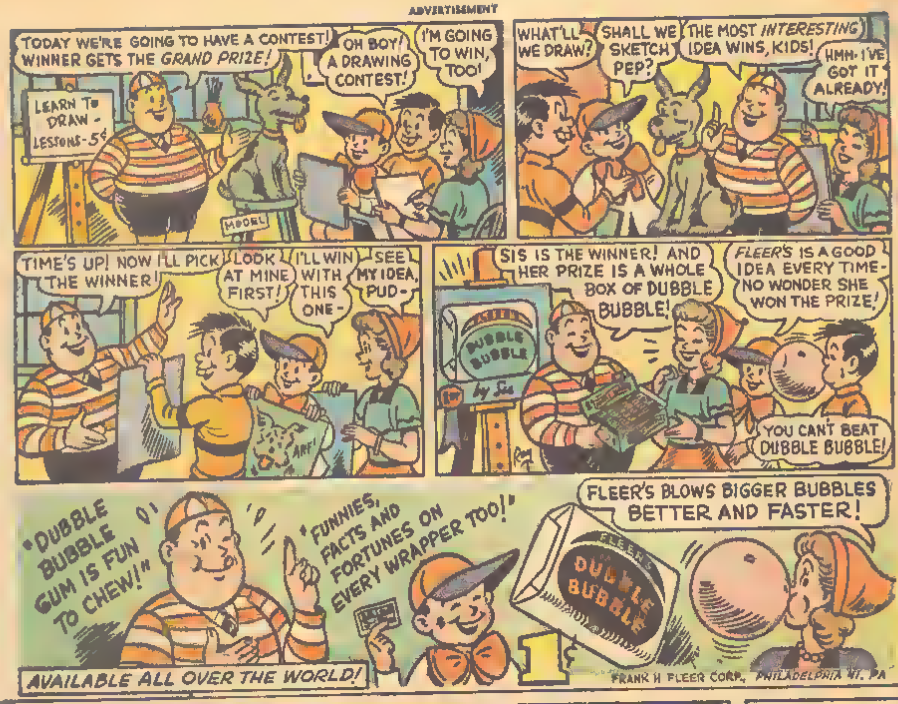

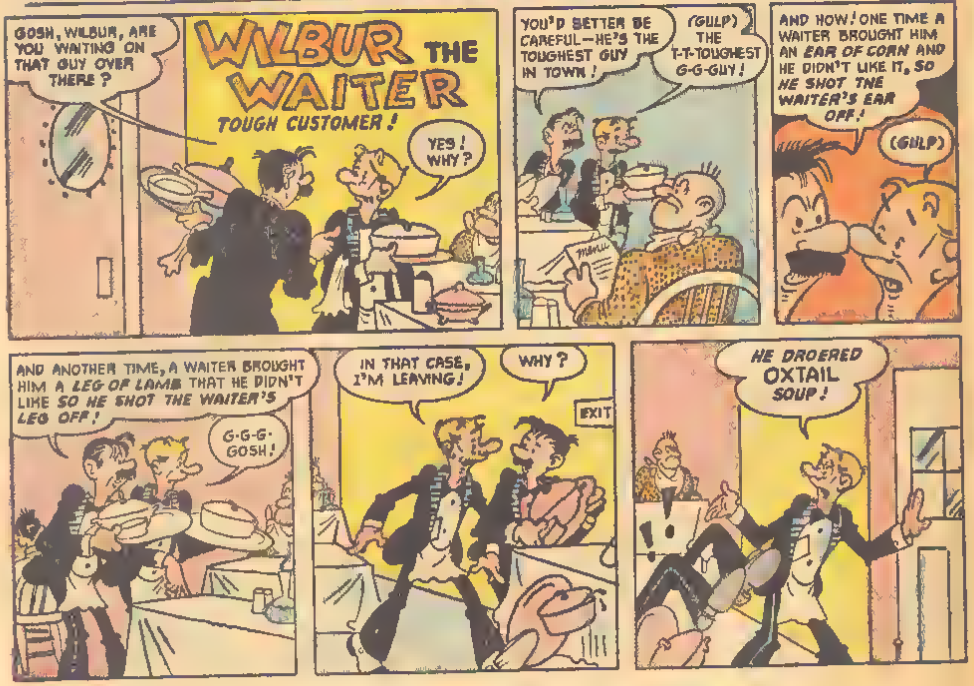

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The rescuer, on one or both knees at the victim's head, places his hands on the victim's back, with thumbs just touching and the heels of the hands just below a line running between the victim's armpits.

The rescuer rocks forward slowly, elbows straight, until his arms are almost vertical — exerting steady pressure upon the back.

Next, the rescuer rocks slowly and slides his hands to the victim's arms, just above the elbows, which are raised until resistance is felt at the victim's shoulders —then, the arms are dropped. This completes a full cycle, which is repeated 12 times a minute.

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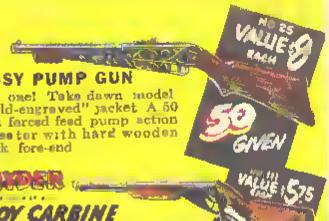

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